THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED KURTZ, Editor and Proprietor. TERMS: $2.00 a Year, in Advance.

VOLUME XIV. CENTRE HALL, CENTRE CO., PA., THURSDAY, AUGUST 4, 1881. NUMBER 30.

Left Behind.

Wilt thou forget me in that other sphere—
Thou who hast shared my life so long in this—
And straight grown dizzy with that greater bliss,
Fronting heaven's splendor strong and full and clear,
No longer hold the old embraces dear
When some sweet seraph crowns thee with her kiss?
Nay, surely from that rapture thou would'st miss
Some slight, small thing that thou hast cared for here.
I do not dream that from those ultimate heights
Thou wilt come back to seek me where I bide,
But if I follow, patient of thy slights,
And if I stand there, waiting by thy side,
Surely thy heart with some old thrill will stir
And turn thy face toward me, even from her.
—*Louis Chandler Moulton, in Harper's.*

The Well.

Dark and cool the water lies
In the old time-honored well;
Deep, down deep the bucket flies,
And how often, who can tell?

For the schoolboy, hot with play,
For the laborer tired with toil,
For the traveler on his way,
Doth the tireless rope uncoil.

And how often, who can tell?
Or, who first the gracious draught
Drew up from the bounteous well?
Or, who sunk the ancient shaft?

They are dust, who slaked their thirst
At the little silver fount
In the wild woods, where it first
Called the huntsman to dismount.

They are dust, the pioneers,
Who the strong-arm forest broke,
Where the old well now appears,
Where now curls the village smoke.

So shall we within the vale
With our children's children dwell;
But the waters ne'er shall fail
In the old time-honored well.
—*Robert Balling, St. Louis Post-Dispatch.*

OUR COLONEL'S STORY.

OR A SLIP 'TWIXT THE CUP AND THE LIP.

"You all knew Sandy McPherson," said our colonel.

"Intimately!" "Perfectly!" "As well as my own brother, sir!" most of us replied, though, if the truth be told, there was not a man at the mess-table who had ever heard of McPherson before. You see, it was the commanding officer who spoke, and it was always risky saying him nay when he expected yea.

"They used to call him, you recollect, 'The Great Unwashed,' a vulgar but appropriate sobriquet, nevertheless," continued the chief. "Great, on account of his burly and preciously ugly person; unwashed, by reason of his accredited scant acquaintance with brown Windsor, spring water and the functions of the dhirzees and dhobies—i. e., tailors and washermen of the land.

"On his coffee estate in the mountains and among his undraped and unscrubbed coolies, his disregard for the comforts and conveniences of life went for nothing—perhaps it was even in keeping with the surroundings; but when he came down to this city, walked in its public gardens and esplanade, or showed with its swells at the band, his appearance was something too outrageous, and his brother K. C. B.'s, meaning Knights of the Coffee Berry, and not, as you might suppose, of the Order of the Bath, dressy men hereabouts, whatever else they are on their plantations, cast him completely into the shade by their get-up and gorgeousness.

"As for the spinsters and young widow of the station there was scarce one but who fought shy of admitting him into her presence as a morning visitor, much less as a suitor, though many of these blooming ladies were on the sharp look-out for the silken chains of matrimony, and Barkis—that is to say, McPherson—was, as they knew, willing.

"But, disadvantages of person and attire notwithstanding, he was a right good fellow, this same gentleman. He was honest, hard working, thrifty, simple-minded, and, from being a mere adventurer without interest, friends or money, he had, self-helped only, saved up the bawbees little by little; had bought patch after patch, acre after acre, of virgin land; cut down its timber, cleared it, planted it, and now he had squatted down free from incumbrances on Ailsa Craig, as he called his property, as pretty and as fruitful a small coffee estate as could be found in one of the most picturesque districts of this lovely island.

"Now you young gentlemen who are in the habit of lawn-tenising, afternoon teaing, talking, spooning, walking, driving, with all the feminines, plain and colored, of this place, and who think that you have only to ask and be received—which I beg and entreat you will not put to the test, cutting up the mess and so on—can't perhaps realize to yourselves the difficulties the worthy I am speaking of had met with in even this overstocked matrimonial emporium. The Anglebells, the Hunters, the Hookers, lots of girls whom I will not name, had snubbed or turned up their pretty noses at him when he came a-wooing, and so, *nolens volens*, he remained a bachelor, anathematizing his ill-luck and venting his disappointments upon the backs of shirking and recusant Tamil coolies, the recognized natural enemies of coffee and the scapegoats of its cultivators.

"Then as a last resource he sought from his brethren of the berry around counsel as to the most advisable method of getting the so needed helpmate, and the first man he consulted was Herr Thaler, a successful and rich German, whose estate bordered on Ailsa Craig.

"'So, so!' said that personage. 'Zere is noting more easy. Zave off zat ragget beard, burn in ze fire zose old clodes not fit for 'Ounsdsditch or any Juden Strasse, buy von big tob, mein frend, get zome Europe muster coats and zen return to ze frauleins and vidder frans vid ze monish bag in ze 'ands. If zey vill not 'ave zou, zey vill take ze rupee; trust 'em for zat, my zon.'

"But the recommendation was unpalatable, and to a great extent impracticable, so another *fidus Achates* was appealed to, one Jack le Geste, a man much addicted to chaff and practical joking.

"'In this land of pearls and precious stones, no go, dear boy,' said Mr. le G. 'From Dondra Head to Point Calamere—north, south, east, west—the women won't look at you; that you have found out long ago. Give up hunting, then, in these oft-trod colonial fields, and draw the home covers. Don't you happen to know a bonnie lassie in your own "Caledonia stern and wild," or a pretty colleen in the oisle of shillelahs and shamrocks, who would be glad to share curry and rice with you? Go and try those parts; if not, have a haphazard shy at where I hail from, the Channel Islands. Spins—aye, and precious good-looking ones too—are as plentiful there as cocoanuts are here, and maybe one of them might be induced to clear out in your favor. Failing those islets I know of no other dodge than indenting upon one of those co-operative associations, which furnish everything, even to a better half. But mind, old man, they keep a roster for foreign service in their offices; first lady on the list, plain or pretty, first for duty; you pays your money, but you don't take your choice.'

"But these suggestions also were considered infeasible and put aside. Presently, however, a thought struck McPherson.

"'Le Geste,' said he, 'when I was a boy there lived in the neighborhood of my father's manse a widowed lady with two or three then wee, very wee daughters. From what I can recollect of them their means were cramped, not to say scanty, but they were of good blood and form. One of the children, the eldest if my memory serves me, was called Effie—Effie Needum—and promised to be bonny, for I can faintly recall her blue eyes, flaxen hair, rosy complexion and jimp little figure. If she is alive she must be close on thirty; for it is many years since I came out here a stripling and was Cuinna Doray—*Anglice*, little master—on the Paycock estate, as my kind employer styled that property. Mrs. Needum knew me well—better, indeed, than I knew her. I wonder if she and the bairns be in the land of the leal or the living.'

"'Write directly and inquire.'

And Sandy did so, and ascertained that his old acquaintances, Miss Effie included, were still alive and proudly bearing up against the *res angusta domi*. Armed with which intelligence he once again returned to Le Geste.

"'It is all right now, Mac,' said he; 'your course is as clear as day. Send a "chit" to materfamilias N.; tell her that you are well-to-do in the world, own lands and cattle, men servants and maid servants; that you want to settle; that as a whipper-snapper you liked—no, better say loved—Miss Effie, and ask her in plain English to come out and marry you. Above all things, though, be sure and send your photograph; you are not such a very, very bad-looking chap, Sandy, if you would only dress like a Christian and not like a coolie.'

"So the letter was written, submitted to Le Geste's inspection, sealing, posting, and in due course was received by the Needums, in whose little household it created no small amount of astonishment, and was much spelt and pondered over, especially by the damsel most concerned—still a comely if even a somewhat passe body—and who, after a while, consented to go out and wed her suitor.

"'After all, mother dear,' she said, 'he has house and home for me; maybe, by-and-bye, for you, too, Jennie; and I'll do all I can to help you. It's the best thing for me. And really, Mr. McPherson—or I suppose I ought to call him Alexander—is yet young and not bad-looking. Quite the contrary—very, very nice-looking. See the photo he has sent us.'

"And Miss Jennie quite agreed with her elder sister that Mr. McPherson was a beauty.

"'Well, my bairns,' said the old lady, 'I can't gainsay you but that the portrait is winsome and douce enough; but as I call to mind the boy Sandy, the son of the minister, he was not nearly so seemly and well favored. But it is, indeed, lang syne since I set eyes on him, and likely he has got handsomer as he got older; some men do.'

"Then, everything being settled, Miss Needum accepted her kismet, agree to go out, and her lover—open-handed, honorable, true, as I have already told you he was—sent the wherewithal for passage and outfit.

"And pending the many, many weeks that elapsed, and while the good ship Queen of Serendib was sailing round the Cape for her destination, a change, a radical change, came over the life and habits of our bride-expecting friend. He cast into the limbo of things done with his coarse 'cumlies,' rough 'dungarees' and other country clothing, and burst out into 'Europe muster' linen, tweeds and serges. He purchased largely house furniture and knick-knacks; he bought a lady's horse and a Peat's sidesaddle; he whose equine proclivities had never extended beyond a shaggy mountain pony, and a tattered and torn pig-skin. He told his old flames and chums that he was going in for the Benedict, and bashfully listened to the 'rises' and jeers of the one, and the chaff and laughter of the other.

"As the time for the arrival of the Queen of Serendib drew nigh awful were the fidgets of our hero; and many days before it was possible for that slow and sure craft to reach her port he was there walking about with a big binocular in his hands, looking out seaward and entreating all sorts and conditions of men for the very earliest news of her being sighted. The fact was that the rough-seasoned old fellow was on the very tenterhooks of anxiety and expectation, as nervous as a schoolgirl and behaving himself as such.

"Then at long last it was told him that the vessel was in the offing, was rounding that point, was at anchor in the harbor, and in the Master Attendant's boat, cushioned, flagged and bedecked for the auspicious occasion, Sandy McPherson, Esquire, of Ailsa Craig, planter, rowed alongside, 'same like his governor,' the native spectators observed.

"Scrambling up the side he took a hasty glance at the many passengers assembled on the poop, and, instinctively guessing that Miss Effie was not among them, he dived below and confronted the stewardess.

"'Miss Needum on board, and well?' asked he.

"'Yes, sir,' replied the matron, 'and a very nice, good, kind, pleasant young lady she is, and I've taken the greatest care of her.' She felt sure that the gent was Miss N.'s husband to be, and that there was money in his purse for a gratuity, notwithstanding that, according to the terms of the passage money, stewards' and stewardess' fees were included—a fiction, gentlemen, a pleasant fiction, which you will find out when you go down to the sea in ships.

"'Take this card to her,' said the pale and trembling gentleman. 'I'll wait her coming up in that far corner of this saloon.'

"Glancing at the pasteboard the woman disappeared, and presently there ascended, step by step, from the regions below, first a neat straw hat, trimmed with bright ribbons, beneath that hat a face somewhat worn with years and cares, but still fresh and comely enough; then a slight, compact figure, draped in plain, well-fitting garments, shawled and ready for the shore. Miss Effie, in propria persona, stood before her hand-seeker, blushing 'celestial rosy red.'

"He advanced from his coign of vantage to greet her, but as he grew nigher, instead of the warm, affectionate welcome he looked for, there was a fixed stare, a shudder, a hasty retreat and a loud scream which resounded from stem to stern of the big ship and brought every one from decks and cabins into the saloon.

"'Miss Needum—Effie, my girl, what on earth is the matter?' hurriedly stammered out the astounded Sandy.

"'Shiver my timbers, what ails the lassie?' put in the captain. 'Look out for squalls, if you've annoyed her!' And all the bystanders echoed the words in more or less threatening terms. She was evidently a favorite on board.

"'Oh, take him away,' cried the lady, piteously; 'take him away from me, some one! I don't know him! I've been misled, deceived! I can't marry him—indeed, indeed I can't. He is not Mr. McPherson who wrote to me, to whom I came out to be mar—. He is so ugly. Oh, such a dreadful fright! I'll return him his money. I'll work my way back to my poor mother. I'll do anything, but I can't be his wife. I'd rather die first!'

"'Miss Needum, I don't indeed understand this,' said the taken-aback and completely-flabbergasted one. 'What does it all mean? Are we not engaged? Have you not come out of your own free will to accept the home and the love I offer you? Did I not send you my likeness?'

"'No, no!'

"'Surely I did. It was taken by Collodion, our best photographer, and when he gave it to me he said: "Mr. McPherson, sir, there is no flattery 'ere. Your worst henemies would admit that." Why, I myself put it inside the letter to your mother.'

"'I repeat, no—decidedly and emphatically no! Look at this,' and drawing from her bosom a little locket she opened it and displayed the head and face of a younger, much handsomer and in every outward respect a more lovable man than the scared one now before her. It was the counterfeit presentment of Mr. Jack le Geste, and I leave you to imagine what McPherson thought when he saw it there.

"How could it get into the locket, you ask? Why, in the simplest way in the world. That good-for-nothing fellow, Le Geste, when Sandy's letter came into his possession, thought to 'sell' him, and so had surreptitiously removed his carte de visite, substituting one of his own, and Effie had worn it ever since.

"The disappointed bridegroom pleaded hard and tried every argument to induce the girl to let matters progress, but she was obstinate and determined.

"She would esteem and respect him always, but nothing more. To let the cat out of the bag, Miss Effie had fallen desperately in love with the picture of her supposed Alexander, and in vulgar language had spooned over it awfully during the tedious and lone hours of a long voyage. Of course she imagined that it was her intended husband she was approving, or she would not have done it—certainly not.

"So, quite chapfallen and in the maddest of rages, McPherson returned to his estate.

"Arrived there he cut from one of his coffee bushes the thickest and knottiest of sticks and proceeded with it in search of Le Geste; but, fortunately for the jester, he had made tracks and was gone.

"Then he reverted to his old customs and habits, sold his not now necessary goods and chattels and thought as little as he could of the false Effie.

"A fickle and capricious creature, woman. Listen, gentlemen, to another exemplification of old Virgil's dictum.

"In the same ship in which, shortly after the breaking off of her intended espousal, Miss Needum sailed for England there came on board almost at the last minute a slim, dark-haired, good-looking man, going home, some said for health; others, in fear and trembling of an irate Gael with a huge stick in his hands. Be this as it may, the health-seeker or the fugitive—take which you please—was no other than Le Geste, and, to close my story, when the vessel touched at St. Helena for water and provisions he and Effie went on shore and returned man and wife."

A City in the Air.

In the lower part of the metropolis, says a New York paper, there is steadily going on a process of reconstruction which, with no great stretch of the imagination, may be called building a city in the air upon the old one. The buildings so far overtop the old that, viewed from the general level of the roofs, they rise aloft like the scattered structures of a new town having for a foundation the summit of the old one. When the process of rebuilding has gone on for one or two decades more there will be in lower New York what will practically be a new city superimposed upon the present city. The lofty buildings which now tower far above the old average roof level will no longer be isolated objects, but will only be parts of continuous blocks of solid new structures, ten or twelve stories high. By the aid of the steam elevator the building space of the city is doubled. Rooms on the tenth floor are rented for better prices than could formerly be had for similar rooms on the fourth. We need no longer ask how the great city is to find space for its growth. It has solved the problem for itself by converting its roof into building lots, and doubling or trebling its area of floor space.

But now comes another question. When the population and business of a given area are thus doubled or trebled how is its traffic to be carried on in streets that can hardly now accommodate the processions of carts and wagons that press through them from morning to night? All the principal business streets are already overcrowded. Blockades are of daily occurrence. No one who takes a street-car on any of the lines west of Broadway in the busy hours of the day can tell at what time he will reach his destination. Below Canal street there are delays at almost every block from the crowd of vehicles. How can the capacity of these streets be enlarged to meet any increased demand upon them? This problem, too, will no doubt be solved. We must open new avenues below the surface for the transportation of heavy freight. We believe the time will come when every important thoroughfare will be tunneled. Railroads for freight traffic will run through these tunnels to the depots and wharves, and goods will be shipped upon cars from the cellars of the stores and warehouses, instead of being loaded upon trucks at the street doors. The streets will then be free for the lighter traffic and the sidewalks unincumbered by crates, boxes and bales. The New York of the future will hold its head high in the air and plant its feet deep in the ground. The city of the present day is in a transition state. Who can prophecy of its greatness and beauty a century to come?

'Tis Now.

Now the chowder's in the pot, and the days are getting hot, and we all begin to swelter with a swelt, swelt, swelt. While the crimson lemonade through a straw enchants the maid, who displays a bunch of flowers at her belt, belt, belt.

Now we wave the pictured fan, drink the cooling black and tan, and we watch the periwinkle by the surf, surf, surf. And the tourist happy feels, as he reads his Puck on Wheels, while he rolls around with laughter on the turf, turf, turf.

Now our fancies, quaint and queer, lightly turn to ginger beer, and the picnic's everlasting custard pie, pie, pie. And we sit with pretty Nell, 'neath a gingham umberell, gaily boom-eranged and shipwrecked by her sigh, sigh, sigh.

Now the cat begins to scoot from the well-directed boot, and the poodle wears a kettle on his tail, tail, tail. Now the Vassar maidens mount every soda-water fount, and they drink vermilion rapture till they're pale, pale, pale.

Now the ice man with a smile slings his haughty summer style, and the plumber bows in solitude his head, head, head. Now the steamer whistle blows, and the bee deserts the rose long enough to sting the small boy on the head, head, head.

Now the cuffs and collars melt, now the monte man is felt, and the circus in the country does appear, 'pear, 'pear. No news is this, by Jo, they are facts all people know, for they're written by the joker every year, year, year.—*Puck.*

Mr. Postell, of Georgia, in forty years collected 40,000 specimens of shells, which he has presented to the Young Men's library at Atlanta.

FOR THE LADIES.

The Best Husbands.

The best husbands I ever met came out of a family where the mother, a most heroic and self-denying woman, laid down the absolute law, "Girls first." Not in any authority, but first to be thought of, as to protection and tenderness. Consequently the chivalrous care which these lads were taught to show to their own sisters naturally extended itself to all women. They grew up true gentlemen—gentlemen, generous, unexacting, courteous of speech and kind of heart. In them was the protecting strength of manhood, which scorns to use its strength except for protection; the proud honesty of manhood, which infinitely prefers being lovingly and openly resisted to being twisted round one's finger as mean men are twisted, and mean women will always be found ready to do it, but which, I think, all honest men and brave women would not merely dislike, but utterly despise.—*Mrs. Muloch Craik.*

The Latest Freak in Fashion.

Do you know the latest fashion? No. Well, it is for a young woman to have a photograph taken of her hand, and present it as a souvenir to her intimate friends. The great question, "What shall I do with my hands?" seems at last to have been answered by fashion, which says, "Have them photographed." The trial of properly disposing of the hands has always been great with those who visit the photographer. To hold a fan is stilted, to rest them upon the lap is awkward, for the loveliest hands in the world look large in a photograph, and to fold them gives a white patch in the picture not at all artistic. A pretty and fashionable blonde, dressed in her black velvet suit, a few days ago went to a photographer to have a panel picture—the popular style now—taken for the full length of her figure when standing. She wore a Spanish lace jabot from neck to toe, and this gave fullness and grace to her slender form. "Now, what shall I do with my hands?" she said. They were perfect in shape, the fingers tapering to the waxen tips, where the delicate pink nails demonstrated the height to which the manicure's art has attained. The artist saw at a glance that the hands were well worth taking in the picture, and he made various suggestions. "No," said the blonde, entwining her fingers beneath the lace jabot so that they would be nearly concealed, "I will stand thus, and then I will have my hands taken separately." The idea was a good one. After her negative was made, she rested her arm upon an upright support, and held her hand against a black walnut background while it was photographed. It made a beautiful picture, which is now for sale in a Nassua street store among pictures of actresses, actors, divas, tenors and impresarios. This seems to have started the fashion. Now young ladies may enjoy the pleasure of giving their hand to many beaux, while reserving the flesh and blood reality for the one they love best.—*New York Letter.*

Fashion Notes.

"Dawn" is a new shade of pale gold.

Yellow, red and olive green guipure lace has appeared.

Stylish evening wraps are Eastern in texture, color and design.

Tea-gowns made of glace-surah, shot with gold, are among summer novelties.

Lavender gloves are slowly taking their place by the side of mastic, as a favorite color to wear with white.

Crape dresses trimmed with pearl-beaded lace and garnished with trailing wreaths of flowers are the most beautiful dresses worn this season.

Sets of duchess lace are serious matters nowadays, for they include a kerchief, a Stuart collar, a cascade and cuffs, and, possibly, flounces.

New fichus are very elaborately made, with box plaited ruches and a fall of rich lace around the edges and shaped and tied in the directoire style.

Duchess lace sets are much worn this season, the entire set including tablier, vest, jabot, handkerchief and broad Stuart collar with deep cuffs to match.

Small parasols and very large fans are carried, and the most expensive of them are covered with peacock feathers. The fans are circular in shape, having richly mounted handles.

Pretty evening dresses for young girls are made of white summer cashmere, over which are worn shirred silk tunics and pointed Hungarian waists, laced down the back and cut with extremely short sleeves.

White satin costumes are popular even with quite young ladies, and some of the most elaborate of these toilets are embroidered with seed pearls or have the tabliers exquisitely hand painted and edged with duchess lace.

There appears to be a very strong tendency to return to the wearing of crinoline, as dresses continue to grow more bouffant—the tournures of imported dresses showing a constantly increasing fullness in the skirts.

Montespan point, a new imitation lace, is light and cheap, but not so pretty as the real Breton, which is now sold at absurdly low prices, considering that it is really hand run. The very fine imitation Breton kerchiefs come in very thickly wrought patterns and are very cheap.

A pretty fashion of wearing a rounded, sleeveless jacket, a la Zouave, has been revived. These jackets are made of a color and material differing from the dress, and the handsomest of them are made of Etruscan or Smyrna brocade, densely covered with cashmere beads; others are covered with beads of steel or jet, and for wearing over pale-colored evening dresses are jackets of heavy silk net, woven in diamond patterns and covered with pearl and crystal beads. There is also the "Sabran" jacket, a scintillation of beads, a shining cuirass, that is worn over any skirt, and that is especially pretty over light muslin dresses or those made entirely of lace plaitings.

Black Sheep Turned White.

A letter in the Colorado Springs *Gazette* says: "As most of our readers probably know black wool brings from five to ten cents a pound less than the corresponding grade of white wool. In order to secure the separation of the inferior product, as our shearing operations progressed, we placed the black sheep in a pen by themselves. There were thus on last Tuesday night sixty-three black sheep and some lambs alone in one of the corrals. During the night a coyote entered and killed a ewe and two lambs, and we were greatly surprised to find in the morning that the wool on the remaining sixty-two sheep had turned perfectly white from terror. Happily this increase in the value of the wool more than balanced the loss of the sheep that were killed." The author of this story is a church member in good standing and would scorn to exaggerate anything.

The old battleground of Tippecanoe belongs to the State of Indiana, and is inclosed with a fence.

THE FARM AND HOUSEHOLD.

Plow Early.

Where other work will permit it is best to plow the land for fall sowing soon after the haying and harvesting is over. This avoids the drought-dried soil that is frequently found later in the season, besides turning under the weeds before they have time to ripen their seeds. Thorough use of the cultivator will prepare the early-plowed land when sowing time comes.—*American Agriculturist.*

Shoeing Horses.

One of the most prolific causes of contracted heels in horses is allowing their shoes to remain on too long. It is seldom we hear of horses having contracted heels when worked regularly every day. Few persons are aware of the importance of removing a horse's shoes, which should be done at least every month or six weeks. It is too often the custom to allow the shoes, after having once been placed, to remain till worn out before removing them. Fifty years ago, when horse's shoes lasted much longer than they do now, it was a common practice to remove them once before they were worn out. When removed the horses' feet were pared down the same as when newly shod. If this was the practice now we should have less interfering and fewer lame horses.

Thinning Fruit.

Whenever we tell a friend he should thin his fruit he talks about the curculio, the coddling moth, the birds and the boys, and "guesses there will be thinning enough before the season gets through." This is true enough in its way. Wherever these troubles exist to any extent it is not much use to grow fruit at all. But there are some who do not leave all their gardening to insects and vermin; some who dispute the right of these pests to interfere at all, and wage war, successful war against them; but even these do not appreciate the value of thinning their fruit. The evil of overbearing is particularly apparent in dwarf pears and grapes. As a general thing there is rarely a grape vine but would be benefited by having its bunches cut away and some of the free bearing dwarf pears might have from one-third to one-half. The grapes may be cut away as soon as they can be seen, but the pear should be left until somewhat grown, as they often fall after they are pretty well advanced. If not only helps the size of the fruit, but is a gain to the future health of the tree.—*Germantown Telegraph.*

Chicken Cholera.

The disease commonly known as chicken cholera is one of a contagious character, although it will undoubtedly occur spontaneously in a single fowl of a flock, and may spread no further if the sick fowl is removed at once to a safe distance. The disease is intestinal fever, with inflammation of the liver. It may be caused by unwholesome surroundings and by continued indigestion and malnutrition, by which the blood is brought into the precise condition in which it furnishes an acceptable support to the germs of the disease which are floating in the air at certain seasons and under certain circumstances. These, however, are so varied that we may expect them to be present at all times, even in the coldes weather, for even then fowls are at times attacked with this disease. The conspicuous indications of this disease are a yellowness of the wattles and cheeks and green and yellow dung or a black liquid discharge. When a fowl is thus attacked it should be separated from the rest; twenty drops of carbolic acid should be put into a pint of water for twelve fowls, and the sick fowl should have three drops of the acid given in a teaspoonful of water. No food should be given for some days and only the carbolated water.

Plant Medium-Sized Potatoes.

The following figures show the result of experiments made in growing potatoes at the experimental farm of Cornell university, Ithaca, N. Y.: The Early Rose variety was planted May 10; the soil, a sand loam, unmanured and moderately fertile. Each plot consists of a single row fifty feet in length. The rows were four feet apart, and the seed was dropped eighteen inches apart in the row. Below is the yield in pounds:

Plot No.		*Yield. Large.*	*Yield. Small.*	*Total Yield.*
1.	Small potatoes used as seed,	30	55	85
2.	Medium-sized whole potatoes,	85	38	123
3.	Same size cut in halves, one piece per hill,	93	26	119
4.	Same size cut to two eyes per piece, one piece per hill,	84	19	103
5.	Cut as No. 4, two pieces per hill,	96	24	120
6.	Seed end of potato planted,	86	30	110
7.	Stem end planted,	88	25	113
8.	Middle of potato planted,	23	41	64
9.	Seed planted two inches deep,	76	46	122
10.	Seed planted four inches deep,	98	33	131
11.	Cultivated flat,	94	31	125
12.	Cultivated in ridges,	89	29	118

Potatoes less than an average-sized hen's egg are classed as small. It appears that medium-sized potatoes, cut to two eyes, and two pieces to the hill, give the best results; that deep planting and flat culture did the best. These experiments, if they do nothing more, point out to our readers the advantage of such trials, and we hope there will grow among farmers a disposition to make annually similar tests in the culture of any and every farm crop. Much can be gained in this way.

Cheap Fertilizers.

Nearly every farmer goes to the nearest village to trade, visit a mechanic or obtain his letters and papers, at least once a week. He often takes a load to market, but he rarely brings one home. He can, with very little trouble, haul a load of material that may be obtained for nothing, and which will be of great benefit to his land. Most village people make no use of the ashes produced in their stoves or of the bones taken from the meat they consume. Scarcely any brewer has any use for the hops that have been boiled in his vats, and the blacksmith hardly ever saves the clippings he takes from the feet of horses. All these materials make excellent manure. A barrel of shavings cut from the hoofs of horses contains more ammonia than is contained in a load of stable manure. Applied to land, without preparation, they might give no immediate results, but they would become decomposed in time and crops of all kinds would derive benefit from them. They may be so treated that they would produce immediate results. By covering them with fresh horse manure they will decompose very rapidly. They may also be leached in a barrel and the water that covered them drawn off and applied to plants. Water in which pieces of horns and hoofs have been soaked is an excellent manure for plants that require forcing. It stimulates the growth of tomatoes, rose bushes and house plants very rapidly and emits no offensive odors. A vast amount of fertilizing materials is wasted in towns that farmers could obtain the benefit of with very little trouble.—*New York Herald.*

Recipes.

BAKED POTATOES.—Raw potatoes pared and sliced very thin, put into a pudding dish and covered with milk, sprinkled with pepper and salt and a tablespoonful of flour previously mixed with a little milk, baked until nicely browned, from thirty to fifty minutes. Those fond of onions can add a few slices.

ANGEL CAKE.—Beat the whites of eleven eggs stiff, then add one and a half cupfuls powdered sugar, and one teaspoonful vanilla. Sift four times one cupful flour, and one teaspoonful cream-tartar sifted four times; add the flour and cream-tartar, and beat lightly but thoroughly. Bake in an earthen dish with stem in the center forty minutes.

BRAZILIAN TEA DISH.—Take some slices of bread about half an inch thick, cut off all crust, steep the bread in a little milk; when soaked through cover each piece with beaten egg yolk and fry with butter a light brown; then arrange the slices on a hot plate and lay on each piece a tolerably thick covering of powdered sugar and cinnamon well mingled.

CAKE OR BUNS.—One pound of flour, one ounce of butter, three-fourths pound of brown sugar, one pound currants, four ounces candied peel, three eggs well beaten, one-fourth ounce carbonate of soda, one-half pint of milk, warmed. Rub the butter in the flour, then stir in the sugar, sprinkle the carbonate of sugar over the mixture and immediately add the milk and eggs, previously mixed together (the milk must have been warmed and the eggs well beaten), then add the currants and candied lemon, cut thin. Beat all together with a strong spoon for ten minutes. Have ready tins well buttered, half fill them and put them directly into a brisk oven.

ASPARAGUS SOUP.—Take half a hundred of asparagus, boil it in a saucepan with three pints of stock free from fat. When done remove the asparagus, pound it in a mortar and pass it through a sieve. Melt about one and a half ounces of butter in a saucepan on the fire, and mix it with two tablespoonfuls of flour, add a little sugar, pepper and salt, the asparagus pulp and all the stock in which the asparagus was boiled. Let the whole boil up, adding as much more stock as will make the soup of the right consistency. Then put in a little spinach greening, and lastly a small pat of fresh butter, or stir in half a gill of cream. Serve over small dice of bread fried in butter.

Chinese Pirates.

The towns contain a due amount of tame cheats, but the bold hectoring highwayman, the truculent sea-robber, must be sought elsewhere. All along the Blue and Yellow rivers are found retail buccaneers, who hawk at a trifling quarry and flatten on slender profits. These poor rogues do not aspire to a ship of their own; they come paddling out of muddy creeks in the smallest of sampans, ill-armed, ill-clad, but plentifully smeared with fish oil. If manfully confronted they fly; if grappled by the crews of the fourth-class junks, which they select as prizes, they work like so many eels through the hands that grasp them, and their swimming makes amends for their lax courage. Seldom do any very sinister results follow one of these attacks. If the freshwater pirates prove victorious they are mild conquerors, and only too eager to be on shore again with their booty of rice and corn, stray garments, odd fragments of chain, bits of copper and brass hastily ripped from the poop and cabins, and perhaps the glorious trophy of a few rattling strings of cash. The dollars and silver bars are generally too well hidden to be detected by such hurried searchers; food rather than fortune is the object of rare cases of remarkable temptation, no life is attempted and no torture resorted to. With these amphibious petty-larceny rogues the magistrates deal mildly, according to the traditions of Chinese justice. Three hundred strokes of the bamboo may be endured by the human frame. Four sleepless weeks in the "cangue," or bamboo pillory, may fail to madden a stolid, unimaginative coolie. A few minor tortures need only to be added to these two first-named inflictions, and the culprit is thought to have been most tenderly dealt with. Pilferers in a fair or the streets of a town are considered as still more venial offenders. A vigorous bastinado and a week of the pillory is the law's award in such trivial cases. Petty assaults are as leniently disposed of, but fire-raising is a sin of deeper dye; and the malicious piercing of a neighbor's dike, to let in a devastating flood, is punished with extreme rigor. Murder and treasonable practices, wholesale piracy and armed brigandage all cry aloud for death, more or less slow and painful, and parricide evokes the sternest chastisement of the Chinese, as it once did of the Roman law.—*All the Year Round.*

Deaths by Lightning.

Reports of death by lightning during the recent heavy storms are rapidly coming in, and it will be interesting to our readers to know that after all there is not much in the old saying, when a man is very unlikely to have any particular thing happen to him, that his chances of meeting it are about as good as his chance of being struck by lightning. According to the last published census of the United States (that of 1870), lightning alone disposed of more of our fellow-citizens in that year than came to their death through yellow fever, gout, scurvy, hydrophobia—of which there is now so much dread—chorea, cancer of the mouth, calculus, Addison's disease, carbuncle, lead poisoning, or suicide by cutting the throat or drowning; nearly as many as were killed by explosions, and about one-fourth as many as died of the so-called American disease, dyspepsia. The statistics are as follows: Deaths by lightning, 202; by yellow fever, 177; by gout, 43; by scurvy, 69; by hydrophobia, 63; by chorea, 76; by cancer of the mouth, 165; by calculus, 109; by Addison's disease, 12; by carbuncle, 168; by lead poisoning, 31; by dyspepsia, 841; by explosions, 290; by suicide by cutting the throat, 133, and by suicide by drowning 119. Large, however, as is the number of deaths by lightning-stroke in the aggregate, yet only one person out of 246,722 comes to his death in this way. The "lightning-rod man," who does most of his business in rural sections, and who is the standing butt of country journals, may be a nuisance, yet he evidently is not without his reason of being when the number of lives and the amount of property destroyed every year by the "fluid"—which by the way is not a fluid at all—is taken into consideration.—*New York World.*

The snow and glaciers on Mount Blanc are in a condition more favorable for ascents than for several summers past.

Six attempts have been made on the life of Queen Victoria.

SCIENTIFIC NOTES.

Snuff is generally preserved in lead to keep it moist.

Hydrogen gas is the lightest ponderable matter known.

Oxalic acid is found in the common sorrel and rhubarb plants.

Gun cotton is made by dipping the fiber into strong nitric acid.

The bricks of Nineveh and Babylon were only sun-dried, not baked, as is the modern practice.

The microscope shows the hair to be like a coarse round rasp, but with the teeth extremely irregular and ragged.

Black and white pepper both grow on the same shrub. The white is the berry deprived before grinding of its outside husk.

Electric lighting is in successful operation on more than sixty steamers of the Mississippi river and its tributaries. It is believed to add much to the safety of that kind of traffic and traveling.

A new material has lately been compounded of leather cuttings soaked in hot water to remove the oil. The cuttings are then dried, ground to powder, pressed into molds and used for buttons, boot heels, etc.

It is said that Dr. Gehring, of Landshut, in Bavaria, by means of an enameling liquid, renders any species of stone or cement harder than granite The process, it is further reported, admits of being applied to metal, which is completely protected from rust.

Smooth, strong and pliable parchment can be made from the palmetto of Florida and the other Southern States. It can be washed, rubbed and handled like a cloth, and the writing will not be effaced. As much as sixty per cent. of the palmetto can be utilized in the process.

Major Majendie maintains that gunpowder can be exploded with a wooden tool, and cites the following instances: At Bassinghyll gunpowder factory, on October 12, 1878, two men were removing indurated powder from a mill bed by striking it with a wooden mallet, and it exploded and killed them. At Gatebeck, on June 2, 1877, a precisely similar accident, attended with the loss of one life, occurred. At the Lindal Moor mine a charge of gunpowder was exploded while a man was forcing it into a hole in iron-stone with a wooden mallet. A formidable explosion, which occurred at the Royal Gunpowder mills, Wetteren, Belgium, on May 29, 1880, is attributed in the official report to a man dragging a wooden vessel full of powder over a powder-begrimed floor.

The many unlikely methods by which the seeds of plants are diffused over land and sea until they at length find a congenial spot for development, form an interesting and curious study. It is well known that bees carry pollen from flower to flower, and thus act not only as sowers of seed but also as fertilizers to the female plants. A curious instance of this kind has been given by a scientific man, who states that attached to the skin of a panther recently shot in India he found numerous seeds, each of which had two perfect hooks, appearing as if designed to attach themselves to foreign bodies. As the panther moved about it collected the seeds on the skin and carried them wherever it went, but when it rubbed against the shrubs the seeds were brushed off, and thus distributed.

Dr. Richardson has in a late lecture described the principles which should guide architects and others in designing and constructing hospitals for the reception and treatment of persons suffering from smallpox and other infectious diseases. He states on well considered grounds: 1. That each hospital should not be larger than is sufficient to accommodate twenty-four persons at one time. 2. That every hospital should be constructed on the separate system for the patients. 3 That the material of construction should be iron, in order that the hospital may at any time be absolutely purified by fire throughout with the least possible cost. 4. To secure direct ventilation and lighting from the roof, the hospitals proper should occupy the top stories of buildings. 5. All the air which passes out of the wards should have an escape only through a vent so heated as to destroy all infectious substances. 6. Each patient should be carried into the hospital by a valved elevator passing through a shaft so as to draw up air during its ascent, and to be capable of flushing the hospital with air, as occasion may require.

Bogus Counterfeit Money.

Among the swindles that have been very successful may be mentioned the bogus counterfeit money manufacturing shops. The principal victims of the swindlers are country people, to whom communications are sent by bogus firms in this city offering to make them rich in a very short time. The swindler generally begins by stating that he has on hand, ready for circulation, a large sum in one, two and five-dollar bills, which he claims are the best counterfeits ever put upon the market, and which he defies even treasury experts to detect. He claims that they are of the same size of the genuine, are printed on first-class paper, are correctly numbered and are so exceedingly well executed in every respect that they cannot possibly be detected, even by the aid of a powerful microscope. He then offers to sell any amount of the bills for one-fifth the par value of the genuine. This often takes the eye of country people, who, in their anxiety to get suddenly rich, pay a visit to the office of the bogus firm in this city. The latter generally consists of three persons, one of whom meets the victim in the hall and offers to go into the office and let the firm know of his presence. The victim is left for a few minutes alone when another person comes out and inquires

The Centre Reporter.

FRED KURTZ ..... EDITOR.

CENTRE HALL, PA., Aug. 4, 1881.

DEMOCRATIC DELEGATE ELECTION AND COUNTY CONVENTION.

The Democratic voters of Centre county will meet at their regular place of holding the general election for their districts, on

SATURDAY AUGUST 2, 1881,

to elect delegates to the Democratic Convention. The election will open at two o'clock p. m., and close at six p. m.

The delegates chosen at the above time will meet in the Court House, at Bellefonte on Tuesday, the 9th day of August, at two o'clock p. m., to nominate two candidates for Associate Judge; one candidate for Sheriff; one candidate for Prothonotary; one candidate for Treasurer; one candidate for Register; one candidate for Recorder; two candidates for County Commissioner; two candidates for Auditor; and to transact such other business as the interest of the party may require.

The number of delegates to which each district is entitled is as follows.

Bellefonte W W	1	Haines	5
" N W	2	Harris	3
" S W	3	Howard	2
Milesburg	1	Huston	1
Millheim	2	Liberty	3
Unionville	1	Marion	4
Howard boro	1	Miles	3
Philipsburg	5	Patton	3
Benner	4	Penn	3
Boggs	4	Potter north	3
Burnside	1	" south	4
Curtin	2	Rush	3
College	2	Snow Shoe	3
Furguson old	3	Spring	4
" new	1	Taylor	1
Gregg south	5	Union	1
" north	2	Walker	5
Halfmoon	1	Worth	4
Total			92

No more $500 extra pay steal at Harisburg, for fooling away time, under the guise of legislating. Thanks to the sound decision of Judge Pearson. The people can score one triumph.

The Cleveland *Herald* calls the Democratic candidate for governor of Ohio, "Mr. Barrelwater."—Williamsport *Bulletin*, republican.

Of course just like you, when you can't find any faults in an honest democrat, you resort to silly nicknames.

The Berlin correspondent of the *Times* says: It is credibly rumored that Hon. Charl Schurz will succeed Hon. Andrew D. White as American minister to Germany. It would doubtless be a splendid triumph for the man who fled from Berlin as a revolutionist more than thirty years ago to return as a minister from the great republic of the west, but it is doubtful whether such a transformation scene would give much satisfaction at the court.

Many persons do not know what wood pulp is or what is its use. Wood pulp is the leading ingredient in the making of paper. The wood is just sawn, then torn into a fibrous mass, and finally made into paper. Two or three men own the patent for the process. One of these is the newly-elected New York Senator, Miller. Another is a man named Russell, of Massachusetts. Owning this they have the say as respects its price and the price of paper. They have grown rich by keeping up the tariff on wood pulp, so that they alone shall make money on it. Miller has therefore been denounced by the New York *Times*, New York *Tribune*, New York *Post*, Chicago *Tribune*, and many other featherhead journals, as unworthy to sit in Congress, because he used his position to make money for himself at the expense of the people. Now these journals are lauding the reformatory movement in politics which has elevated him to a position still more potent for his own interests and against the interests of the people.

The convicts in the eastern penitentiary have a mail system which might be patentable. The Philadelphia *Record* describes it thus: The convicts in the Eastern Penitentiary have a clever method for communicating with one another, and notwithstanding all the precautions of the keepers the inmates of the cells who have been condemned by law to solitary confinement manage to talk with each other, and use what is familiarly known as the convicts' mail. There is a pipe which extends the length of each corridor, and once or twice a day this is flushed with water. The inmates are aware of this, and a most ingenious method was employed by a convict yesterday to reach a friend who was twenty cells away. He had a private message which he desired carried to his fellow in grief, so he wrote a letter, inclosed it in a piece of oilcloth, and attached this to a string of waxends 160 feet in length. He calculated the distance nicely, each cell and the intervening walls covering a space of eight feet The friend had been notified beforehand, so he prepared himself. A forked stick was placed in the pipe, which he used to intercept the bundle. When all was in readiness the sender rapped on the pipe as a signal that the message was on its way. In a second the rushing water had conveyed it to its destination. The receiver fished it out, read the contents, answered the note, and then from cell to cell was passed the signal that an answer was in readiness to be returned. Then the original hauled in his 160 feet of cord, and the mail arrived safely.

This water pipe is used as a sort of speaking tube by the inmates. During the morning, when there is no water in it, subdued conversati ons are held between the convicts. The new comers inform those who have been in for some time how the boys outside are getting along, who is broke and who has made a haul. Then all the latest news is ladled out through this improvised speaking tube. This is the only method of communication the convicts have, and oftentimes the men do not see the faces of any one except their keepers for years upon years, and only know their next neighbor by his voice.

A RIGHTEOUS DECISION.

Judge Pearson, of Dauphin county, last week rendered a decision, in which he declares the act allowing legislators $500 pay for the extra 50 days unconstitutional. Every citizen of Pennsylvania —save the roosters—will rejoice over this decision, for it now settles the point that the new constitution meant not to have any prolonged sessions with $10 per day each day over 100 days.

We predict that this decision will make short sessions, and that one of the evils of our legislative sessions has been lopped off much as it may prove to the chagrin of the roosters.

A band of gypsies is encamped at Erie. The camp is made up of twenty-five wagons and is governed by its queen, Amelia Wells. She is 76 years of age, owns stock in the New York, Pennsylvania and Ohio Railroad, a farm near Dayton, Ohio, and horses worth $60,000.

MARRIAGE INSURANCE.

Premiums Paid on Matrimony—How it Works—Effect in the Rural Districts.

LEBANON, Pa., July 14.—Marriage insurance is becoming as contagious in Pennsylvania and adjoining States as death-bed insurance, there is likely to be as much criticism of it. In some counties the Judges refuse to grant charters to the marriage insurance companies, but the parties who are refused apply in a neighboring jurisdiction and are successful. They readily procure a charter or licence to go into the business of guaranteeing single young men and women one thousand dollars, more or less, when they marry.

Soliciting agents find it very plain sailing in the country districts, and do considerable business among young women by assuring them that young men seeking wives invarably select a young women who has sufficient business tact and judgment about her to get herself insured in time. The consequence is that the young women pay over their hard earned dollars and then revel in the hope that very soon a young man will come along hunting a wife: that he will select her; that she will get $1,000 soon after her wedding day from the company, and that little fortune will be so very handy to have in the house to buy a parlor and bedroom set, carpets, a horse, a few cows, and many odds and ends to start a married life with.

These concerns, more properly, should be called guarantee companies. They only do business with unmarried people. No capital is required to start a company more than is necessary to pay for the charter, furnish an office, pay for the printing of a lot of blanks, circulars, and letter heads, and start out a lot of agents. A few hundred dollars is sufficient. Agents scour the country, scatter the splendidly worded circulars broadcast, and in a few months, 1,000 young people have joined Class A. and paid $4 each to become participating members. Some companies do not charge as much. Out of this $4,000 paid in, the agents receive their very large percentage for commission, say $1,000, and the balance goes to the directors. Whenever any one of the member of Class A is married, he or she sends in their certificate of marriage, duly witnessed by the local agent, and the company at once proceeds to collect $1 from each of the 999 other members of that class. They promptly respond, and the directors, after deducting 20 per cent. of the $999 so collected, send the balance to the member who is married. The company is expected to do this if it is governed by honest principles of business. Hence the directors receive nearly $200 from every member who marries, as their charge for collecting the assessments. Some companies with less brass charge but 10 per cent. for collecting assessments, and return about $900 to the beneficiary. The better kind of company charges but 5 per cent. The person marrying drops out of class, and as fast as marriages occur, new members are substituted to keep the class of 1,000 full. Some successful companies have three full classes going. Children 13 years of age are received as members and assessed so much. The younger the person is, the less the rate, and the older the higher. The officials pretend to have a system, based upon careful calculation, as to marriage probabilities, just the same as the old line life companies have as to death probabilities.

Hence it will be seen that a young woman engaged to be married a year from date may join a company, pay her initiation fee, run the chances of a half a dozen assessments, and when she is married she receives, if she is fairly dealt with, $900. If her intended is smart, he too, will join a company, he too, will receive $900 sixty or ninety days after sufficient proofs have been received of his marriage.

Thus far the experiences of some young men and women in the marriage insurance business are interesting. A Schuylkill County young lady left her home because she could not bear to be ridiculed about her misfortune with her intended. She thought she was to be married last month, but the young man ran away and left her. Now she has neither the $900 that she would have received nor a husband. The details of her bad luck leaked out, and she went to Philadelphia to escape the taunts and jibes of her ruder acquaintances.

STATE SALARY GRABBERS.

The Decision that Saves the State $125,000.

The decision of Judge Pearson, of the Dauphin County Court, refusing extra pay to members of the State Legislature, involves about $125,000 of the State's money. The act of May 11, 1874, provides that legislators shall receive $1,000 for one hundred days' service, and $10 per day for all succeeding days of the term, not exceeding fifty. This law was enacted under a section of the State Constitution which provides that members of the Legislature shall receive such a "salary" as shall be fixed by law. During the session of the Legislature Attorney General Palmer issued an opinion, holding that legislators were not entitled to $500 for the extra fifty days service, as it was a *per diem* compensation, and its payment would be a violation of the Constitution which provided for a "salary." The Legislature sat 150 days and on the State Treasurer refusing to cash warrants for the extra pay, the case was taken before the Dauphin county Courts by a Legislative Committee on an application for a writ of mandamus to compel him to pay the money. The Commonwealth argued that it was the intention of the framers of the Constitution to preclude daily pay by a fixed salary, and the complainants held that the true meaning of the "word" salary included daily pay or wages.

In his opinion filed on Tuesday, Judge Pearson refused to grant the writ. He holds that there is a distinction between fees, wages and salary, and that the Convention which rejected the word "compensation" used in the old Consititution intended by the change of language a different method of payment, and the object of the change was clearly to avoid a prolongation of the session or any temptation thereto. The common acceptation of the word "salary" must be taken, and it does not include the idea of daily wages. The court therefore concludes that so much of the act of 1874, which pretends to give daily pay in addition to a fixed sum to the members of the Legislature, is unconsitutional and void. It would be unlawful for the State Treasurer to pay the money. The Court cannot enforce the payment by a mandamus, and the application is therfore refused.

A remarkable feat of changing a railroad gauge was accomplished the other day. At 4 o'clock on the morning of the 29 ult, the work of changing the gauge of the Chicago, St. Louis and New Orleans railroad (Jackson route) from five feet to the standing gauge of four feet eight and a-half inches was commenced The entire line from New Orleans to Cairo, a distance of five hundred and fifty miles, exclusive of sidings, together with Koschusko branch of twenty one miles was complete, and trains running in all directions at 3 p m. same day. To complete this herculean task a force of over three thousand men were employed, being distributed along the line. This is the greatest feat yet accomplished in gauge changing.

Maryland is to be rid of speculative insurance. The state insurance commissioner, in a circular says:

The insurance so effected, being made for the use of persons who have no insurable interest whatever in the life that is the subject of the insurance, are nothing better than a most demoralizing form of gaming. Recognizing this system as being at once contrary to public policy and dangerous to good morals it is my intention to inqure into all cases that may come to my knowledge in the future, and to appear before the grand juries in the respective counties and the city of Baltimore and present all persons whom I may find engaged in transactions of this description.

A man in New Castle, Pa., had a quarrel with his wife, and now he intends starving himself, and has been in his bedroom 18 days without food.

STRIKING OIL IN A GARDEN.

A DISCOVERY THAT SENT THE PROSPECTORS TO POTATO PATCHES.

The Lucky Blacksmith who Spaded up an Income of $100 a Day —The Excitement Caused by His Very Good Fortune.

Titusville, Pa., July 16.—A month or so ago Sebastian Haehn, a blacksmith living in Mechanic street, this city, was spading in his garden after a heavy rain. As he turned up the earth he noticed that little pools of crude petroleum formed in the cavities made by the spade. He dug a pit four feet deep. It filled up with oil to such an extent that he dipped out five barrels full. The oil was of excellent quality, and Haehn sold his five barrels to the Octave Oil Refinery. Week before last Haehn dug another "well" in his garden. It responded with a yield of two barrels an hour. The well attracted great attention. It produced eighty barrels, and then ceased to flow. The excitement over the novel oil territory died out soon afterward. On Monday last the news spread through the city that Haehn had struck another well in his garden, and that it was yielding at the rate of thirty-six barrels a day. Hundreds flocked to the scene of the new oil operations. The well was located in the south-west corner of Haehn's potato patch With a large tin hand pump the owner was taking out of the "hole" two barrels of oil an hour. His previous well had also started again. From that, one of Haehn's sons was taking oil at the rate of twenty barrels a day.

Immediately following this strike of the lucky blacksmith a great demand for leases of adjoining gardens arose. Such an oil field had never been heard of before. Without capital, and with no tools but a shovel, an operator could sink a well and strike the "sand" in half an hour. The right to dig on four feet of a man's garden became worth $5 bonus and one-quarter of the oil. For three days Mechanic and adjacent streets have been thronged with excited speculators of the new operation, in oil production, and parties anxious to get "a piece of the territory." On Tuesday night Theodore Avery, who has a coal yard adjoining Haehn's garden, put down a well. At the depth of four feet he struck oil. The yield was a barrel an hour. He has put down four more wells since. The five wells were yesterday yielding eight barrels an hour.

The success of the Haehn and Avery ventures led to a wide extension of this strange territory. A vacant lot on Washington street, southeast from Haehn's, was yesterday the scene of active operations Three producing wells were put down The rest were "dusters." Capt. Pickering went to "wildcatting" under a shed near the Buffalo, Pittsburg and Warren Railroad track, south of Haehn's. He dug to a depth of eight feet, and got a well good for ten barrels a day, Two wells were put down on the ground of the Octave refinery. At five feet oil was found. One of the wells is pumping twenty-five barrels a day. The McKeown garden, east of the refinery, was leased by J. P. Thomas, W. McKenzie, and J. M. Brinton. Thomas took the northern half of the garden. He got two five-barrel wells of excellent green oil. The other parties struck oil, but it was of a red hue, and had the appearance of being mixed with tar. In the gardens along the east side of Washington street several wells "came in" as good producers, but the oil was of an inferior quality. All the property along Oil Creek, between Washington and Franklin streets, has been leased by A. J. Krafft. He will develop it on a large scale.

The original Haehn territory maintains its yield, and is being further developed. Haehn has made a trench all around his garden and one through the centre. Into these the oil collects rapidly. The operator is putting up tanks to receive his oil, as there is a great scarcity in barrels Haehn's garden is now yielding 100 barrels a day. He expects to increase it to 200. The oil is worth at the refineries $1.10 a barrel. The price of one barrel defrays all the expense of putting down a well. Operations are carried on day and night. That part of the city is lighted up all night by the flaming torches of the oil men. The weird scene is witnessed nightly by hundreds of people. There are no indications of any decline in the yield of this oil, and Haehn, the lucky discoverer of the field, is laying away not less than $100 a day as clear profit.

There are many theories in regard to this unheard-of presence of petroleum in large quantities near the surface. One is that the oil is flowing in tanks and pipe lines, which has sunk into the earth until it reached the gravelly deposit in which it is now found in pools. Another is that this deposit has been forced up from the true petroleum sand stratum by some unknown agency, and caught and retained in the stratum where it now lies.

THE PRESIDENTS CONDITION.

Enough Known to Show that the Patient is Yet in Danger.

Washington, July 20.—The bulletins of the day are barren, but they furnish all of the information that can be obtained of the Presidents condition. The physicians not only refuse to add their official announcements, but the sick room attendants are dumb. It is learned from the bulletins that this morning the temperature and respiration was normal and the pulse 92. This shows that the high fever of last night had been reduced. The noon bulletin noted an acceleration of the pulse and respiration, without change in the temperature. The discharges were said to be satisfatory. The night bulletin revealed an increase in temperature to 100, of respiration to 20, while the pulse had not accelerated since noon.

In a general and off-hand way the newspaper correspondents have been further informed at the White House that the President was doing nicely or getting along well. The truth is, that no one knows now excepting the physicians whether the President is doing as well as every one hopes he is or not. To-morrow will begin the fifth week of his sickness. It finds the patient so weak that there were fears that the careful rolling of his bed across the hall into another room would fatigue him and bring on fever, his stomach unable to retain or assimilate any solids, and life sustained only by beef juice, milk and lime water; a fever that comes on daily and sometimes sends his pulse and temperature up to over 100 beats and 100 degrees; suppuration going on more or less satisfactorily; sleep induced by hypodermic injections of morphine; the bullet beyond the skill of surgeons accurately to find and with the probability of abscess formation about it, and as Hamilton says, bone splints probably still imbedded in the tissue. These conditions we know at the end of four weeks exist; yet it has been said all along that the President was getting better. The truth is that the greatest encouragement in the case to-day lies in the fact that at the end of four weeks he is no worse, and so it is the kind of encouragement which is obtained only in a very critical sickness.

A great deal is now being said about continued improvement. The expression conveys a false idea There has been undoubted improvement since Saturday and Sunday last. Had there not been, the other alternative was probable. But the improvement is only relative. It is an improvement of one hour compared with another, and one which justifies reasonable hope that the condition will be no worse until the time has come and gone for all danger to appear and pass away; yet it is not an improvement such as warrants perfect confidence that the other dangers will not come. The nature of the wound itself is such that the President may appear at one hour to be more comfortable than at any previous time, and within the very next hour most distressing symptoms may arise. So long as such be the case the condition must be pronounced precarious.

By experiment with Prof. Bell's induction balance it has been ascertained that the ball in the wounded President lies in the front wall of the abdomen, over the groin about 5 inches below and to the right of the navel.

The President still continues to improve, and can now be raised in his bed.

Should the decision of the Dauphin county court in the legislative salary matter be affirmed by the supreme court, the next legislature will pass a bill fixing the salary of members at $1,500 Stick a pin here.—Morning *Patriot*.

And every member who votes for it will find himself politically damned. Stick a pin there.

INTERNATIONAL LESSONS.

(*The Christian Guide.*)

AUGUST 7.

Lesson IV.—The Passover.

Exod. xii. 1-11.

1. And the Lord spake unto Moses and Aaron in the land of Egypt, saying,
2. This month shall be unto you the beginning of months: it shall be the first month in the year to you.
3. Speak ye unto all the congregation of Israel, saying, In the tenth day of this month they shall take to them every man a lamb, according to the house of their fathers, a lamb for a house:
4. And if the household be too little for a lamb, let him and his neighbor next unto his house take it according to the number of the souls, every man according to his eating shall make your count for the lamb.
5. Your lamb shall be without blemish, a male of the first year: ye shall take it out from the sheep, or from the goats:
6. And ye shall keep it up until the fourteenth day of the same month: and the whole assembly of the congregation of Israel shall kill it in the evening.
7. And they shall take of the blood, and strike it on the two side posts and on the upper door post of the houses, where in they shall eat it.
8. And they shall eat the flesh in that night, roast with fire, and unlevened bread; and with bitter herbs they shall eat it
9. Eat not of it raw, nor sodden, at all with water, but roast with fire; his head with his legs, and with the purtenance thereof.
10. And ye shall leave nothing of it remain until the morning; and that which remaineth of it until the morning ye shall burn with fire.
11. And thus shall ye eat it; with your loins girded, your shoes on your feet, and your staff in your hand; and ye shall eat it in haste: it is the Lord's passover.

GOLDEN TEXT.—*Christ our Passover is sacrificed for us.*—Cor. v. 7.

EXPLANATORY NOTES.

1. *The Lord spake unto Moses and Aaron* Moses and Aaron had now been ten times before Pharaoh, demanding in the name of Jehova that he should let the children of Israel go. But all the demands had been refused; every refusal brought a new plague.

2 *This month.* The month in which the passover was instituted was the seventh month of the Jewish civil year, and began about the middle of our month March and ended about the middle of April.

The first month of the year. It was the first month of their church year. They had two years, the civil year which began in September, at which date they supposed the world was created, and the ecclesiastical year when they were delivered from Egyptian bondage, and began their life as a nation.

3. *Spake to the congregation.* Through their elders. (See ver. 21). On retiring from Pharaoh's presence Moses had undoubtedly withdrawn to the land of Go shen to make arrangements for the departure of his people, which he now saw to be close at hand.

Tenth day of this month. The direction to select the lamb on the tenth day (the fourth day before it was offered), was intended to secure due care in the preparation for the great national festival.—Cook.

Every man a lamb. The Hebrew word is general, meaning either a sheep or goat, male or female, and of any age; the age and sex are therefore fixed in the following verse.—Cook.

House of their fathers. The meaning is that the passover companies were not to be promiscuously composed, but to consist each of one family, or (verse 4.) to be compounded of two families.

A lamb for a house. That is for the household, for each several household circle.

4. *Too little.* In case there was a very small household, they were to join with the next neighbor.

According to the number of souls. Josephus assigned ten as the least number, and 20 as not uncommon.

According to their eating; estimating, that is, how much each might be expected to eat.—Jacobus.

5. *Without blemish.* This is entire, whole, sound, having neither defect nor redundancy of parts, unsoundness of members or deformity of aspect.—Bush

It shall be a male, its taking place of the male first born of Israel.—Delitzsch.

The first year, a year old, because it was not till then it reached the full, fresh vigor of life.—Keil.

Sheep or goats. A kid was allowed, if no sheep could be had, but later custom restricted to the choice of a lamb alone.—Delitzsch.

6. *Shall Keep it up.* Away from the fields, apart from the flock.

Until the fourteenth day. After it had been selected on the tenth day it was to be kept till the fourteenth day, that is four days.

Whole assembly. Not that the whole assembly of the congregation were to kill one lamb, but one lamb in each house of the children of Israel.

Shall kill it. As tipical substitute for the first-born, a symbol of propitiation by the death of another.—Murphy.

7. *Take of the blood.* Blood is the standing symbol of expiation, in reference to the great blood shedding of Christ (Without shedding of blood is no remission.")

Strike it on the two side posts. This was done as a mark of safety; a token of deliverance, that the destroying angel when passing through the land to slay the first-born of the Egyptians, might see and *pass over* the houses of the Israelites, and spare their families.

Strike it. This was their part of the work, and the saving of them was God's part.

So our act of faith is believing Christ's word and receiving him as our Savior, and obeying him as our Master. By *faith* they and we are saved.—P.

Upper door-post, or lintel; that part of the door frame, which lies across the door posts over head.

8. *Eat the flesh of the flesh.* The solemn eating of the lamb by the several families was a further token of their inward obedience and conformity to God's law.

Roast with fire. Because it must be put upon the table undivided and unchanged. Sodden it would be very difficult to boil it whole; and because the flesh must remain pure, without the mixture of water —P.

Unleavened bread. No leaven might be eaten or even seen in their houses, during the entire fast of seven days.

Bitter herbs. To call to mind the bitterness of life experienced by Israel in Egypt.—Delitzsch.

Our bitter herbs: remembrance of sin and our lost condition.

9. *Not raw.* That is half-coocked, having some of the blood remaining in it —P.

Sodden. This is the past participle of *seethe*, to boil.

Purtenance thereof. The intestines. The law was to be roasted whole and entire; neither the head nor the legs were to be separated, nor the intestines removed —Bush.

No bones were to be broken, as the prophetic symbol of Christ. The whole Christ as the whole church are noted.

10. *Let nothing remain.* This was afterwards a general law of sacrifice; at once preventing all possibility of superstition and abuse, such as was practised among the heathen, who were accustom ed to reserve a portion of their sacrifices. —Cook.

Burn with fire. It was thus offered, like other sacrifices, to God —Cook,

11. *With your loins girded* Each of the directions mark preparation for a journey; the long flowing robes are girded around the loins; shoes or sandals, not worn in the house or at meals, were fastened on the feet; and the traveller's staff was taken in hand.

So are we to eat our Lord's passover, as ready for his service as pilgrims to his promised land.

It is the Lord's passover. The primary meaning of the word passover in the original is to "pass rapidly" like a bird with outstretched wings; thus also involving the idea of protection, as a bird hovering over her young Isa. xxxi. 5

12 *I will pass through.* The Lord himself, without an intervention of Moses and Aaron, is to execute this awful judgment.

This night. The night after the 14th of Nisan, the previous transactions of which have just been described.

All the first-born. The first-born is the begining and hope of the family (Gen. xlix 3).

Against all the Gods of Egypt. God smote in this stroke the object of the Egyptian worship in the destroying of the first-born of the king and the animals that were worshiped.

This stroke was a demonstration of the worthlessness of the Egyptian gods who were unable to guard and save their people.

I am the Lord Jehovah was the one who bid this, and this act proved him to be the eternal, unchangable ruler of all.

13. *The blood a token.* A sign, not to God, but to *you*, showing your faith and obedience.

Plague will not destroy you. So all who are in Christ are safe from the penalties of sin.

14. *A memorial for ever.* It continued till Christ, the passover was slain for us, and remains till the Lord's Supper, our memorial of the Lamb of God forever.

More persons have been cured by Peruna than with all other remedies put together.

THE ARMY WORM'S RAVAGES.

Chicago, July 21.—The *Times* summerizes its recent reports of the appearance of the army worm as follows: The territory in this State which has thus far been ravaged includes the counties of Knox, Woodford, Livingston, MacLean, Iroquois and La Salle—a territory just north of the centre of the State and extends eastward to the eastern boundary. In Michigan the worms have decended upon the fertile crops of Calhoun and Berrien counties and in some localities has done the usual serious damage. The report comes from Battle Creek that wherever it strikes a field or the trees it strips every green blade and leaf until the trees have been left in places as devoid of verdure as a hoopskirt. In Wisconsin the depredations thus far have been confined to the localities about Watertown and Fox Lake, with much the same results as noted elsewhere. It is stated from Fox Lake that the depredations are confined to the fields that were not sown with salts. In Iowa and Southern Minesota the wheat and barley have been so injured by the wheather and the chinch buggs that they will hardly be more than a half a crop. The report of depredations come from Macgregor and Washington, Iowa, but at the latter place they are not serious. The worms are doing the most damage when the weather is warm. They are noticed to migrate. The above includes all the territory visited thus far, so far as the reports show. No deductions can be made as to the worms' next place of appearance.

THE "TALKING WIRE"

[From the Omaha Herald.]

The Sioux and Cheyennes have always been very superstitious about the "talking wire," as they call it, and for several years after the Indian war broke out refrained from meddling with the overland line. In order to impress the minds of these wild beings with the mysterious power of the telegraph, a great council was held at Scott's Bluff's, when the line was first built. Two of the great chiefs were stationed at posts in the open plain, between the Chimney Rock and Scott's Bluff, and each sent messages, through telegraph operators, which were promptly delivered. Then the chiefs mounted their fastest horses and galloped to meet each other and asked what the messages were, or the words he had spoken to the wire. The results astounded them. They could not explain, nor has it ever been understood by them, and to this day a telegraph operator or a man engaged in repair or management of the "talking wire" is regarded as a "medicine man" and a person to be let alone. It was to this superstition that Creigton's thirty men owed their lives and exemption from attack.

THE NEW COMET VISIBLE TO THE NAKED EYE.

Schenaeberle's comet is now visible in the northeast from about 2 a. m. till daylight. In the first week in August it will be discernible to the naked eye, and even now may, to those who know the use of an astronomical atlas and will take the already published data for guidance, be seen through an opera glass. After it becomes visible to ordinary observation, it will be seen in the northwest horizon in the evening after twilight, and will doubtless increase in brightness from evening to evening as it makes its apparent progrees toward the west. It will on no evening be visible more than an hour, and in the first week in September it will last be seen in a point in the horizon about due west. Thereafter it will be visible, with diminished brightness to astronomers and others in the Southern hemisphere.

LABOR SAVING.

The demand of the people for an easier method of preparing Kidney-Wort has induced the proprietors, the well-known wholesale druggists, Wells, Richardson & Co., of Burlington, Vt., to prepare it for sale in liquid form as well as in dry form It saves all the labor of preparing, and as it is equally efficient it is preferred by many persons. Kidney-Wort always and everywhere proves itself a perfect remedy.—*Buffalo News.*

CAUGHT BY A BELT.

Lewisburg, Pa., July 29.—As John Bentley, aged sixty-two years, was repairing leather belting at the Central foundry this afternoon he was caught between the belt and the shaft and had his right arm taken off near the shoulder five ribs broken and received several lacerations on the body and limbs. It is thought he cannot recover.

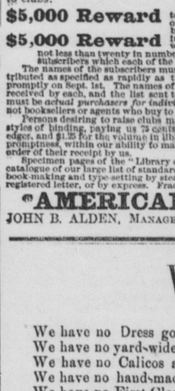
NO GOOD PREACHING.

No man can do a good job of work, preach a good sermon, try a law suit well, doctor a patient, or write a good article when he feels miserable and dull, with sluggish brain and unsteady nerves, and none should make the attempt in such a condition when it can be so easily and cheaply removed by a little Hop Bitters. See another column.—*Albany Times.*

An old lady writes us: "I am 65 years old and was feeble and nervous all the time, when I bought a bottle of Parker's Ginger Tonic. I have used little more than one bottle and feel as well as at 30." See other column.

Muir, Mich., July 26.—Alonzo Dock's house was burned yesterday morning, Three of his children and two other boys perished in the flames.

I had Chronic Rheumatism for one year; had been given up to die by two physicians. Peruna cured me. Wm. Curtz, Pittsburg, Pa.



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This Invitation Is From John Wanamaker.

On visiting Philadelphia you will find, among other places of interest, the *Grand Depot* well worthy of a visit. Its floor and gallery spaces now cover over three acres, and are filled with Dry Goods, Carpets, China, Furniture, etc. The last addition is a large and beautiful *Picture Gallery*, to which admittance is free.

The *Pneumatic Tubes* carrying the money through the air, and the *Electric-Light Machinery*, are also worth seeing.

There is a *Lunch-Room* in the building. Valises, baskets and packages can be left in charge of attendant in Ladies' Waiting Room.

Mr. Wanamaker is desirous that visitors should feel at home when they come, and be free to purchase or not, as they please.

NOTE.—Our large Catalogue, with prices and full directions for shopping by mail from any part of the United States, will be mailed gratuitously upon request, address JOHN WANAMAKER, GRAND DEPOT, PHILADELPHIA.

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A New and Fashionable Perfume, Fragrant, Refreshing, Lasting. Sold by Dealers in Perfumery at Glass 75 cents. Hiscox & Co., N. Y. Great Saving in Buying the Six. Size.

PARKER'S GINGER TONIC

Ginger, Buchu, Sandrake, Stillingia and many of the best medicines known are combined in Parker's Ginger Tonic, into a medicine of such varied and effective powers, as to make it the Greatest Blood Purifier and Kidney Corrector and the

Best Health and Strength Restorer Ever Used.

It cures Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sleeplessness, and all diseases of the Stomach, Bowels, Lungs, Liver, Urinary Organs, and all Female Complaints.

If you are wasting away with Consumption or any disease, use the Tonic to-day. It will surely help you.

Remember! This Tonic is the Best Family Medicine ever made, and is far superior to Bitters, Essences, of Ginger and other Tonics, as it never Intoxicates, and cures Drunkenness. Any dealer in drugs can supply you—soc. and $1 sizes. None genuine without signature of Hiscox & Co., Chemists, N. Y.

Large Saving in Buying the Dollar Size.

Parker's Hair Balsam.

An elegant, agreeable Hair Dressing that Never Fails to Restore Gray or Faded Hair to its Youthful Color. 50c. and $1 sizes.

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Has the largest Stock of Hardware,

OILS, PAINTS, GLASS,

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that is kept by any one dealer in Centre Co., and sold at the most REASONABLE PRICES. He is sole agent for the

Celebrated South Bend Chilled Plow,

that is guaranteed to give satisfaction over 250 NOW IN USE IN CENTRE COUNTY, in less than two years introduction.

21ap

The Cyclopaedia War.

The month of July, 1881, witnesses the completion of the largest and most important literary work this country and the century have seen. It is the Library of Universal Knowledge, large type edition, in 15 large octavo volumes, containing 10 per cent more matter than Appleton's Cyclopædia, at less than one-fifth its cost, and 20 per cent more than Johnson's Cyclopædia, at a little more than one-fourth its cost.

Chambers's Encyclopædia, which forms the basis of the Library of Universal Knowledge (the last London edition of 1880 being reprinted verbatim as a portion of its contents), is the laborious product of the ripest British and European scholarship. It has developed through a century of Cyclopædia making; its various editions having been many times revised, in successive years, till it has come to be universally recognized, by those competent to judge, as standing at the very front of great aggregations of knowledge, and better adapted than any other Cyclopædia for popular use. It contains such full and important information as the ordinary reader, or the careful student, is likely to seek, upon about 25,000 subjects in every department of human knowledge. Chambers's Encyclopædia, however, is a foreign production, edited and published for a foreign market, and could not be expected to give as much prominence to American topics as American readers might desire. To supply these and other deficiencies a large corps of American editors and writers have added important articles upon about 15,000 topics, covering the entire field of human knowledge, bringing the whole number of titles under one alphabetical arrangement to about 40,000. Thus the work is thoroughly Americanized, and the Library of Universal Knowledge becomes at once the latest and most complete Encyclopædia in the field, at a mere fraction of the cost of any similar work which has preceded it.

Victory

For The

Price of the 15 volumes, complete, in extra cloth binding, $15.00. In half Russia, sprinkled edges, $20.00. In half Russia, gilt top, $22.50. In full library sheep, marbled edges, $25.00.

Revolution

The superlative value and importance of this great Encyclopædia lies especially in the fact that it is brought within the reach of every one who aspires after knowledge and culture. It is *really* a library of universal knowledge. It brings a liberal education easily within the reach even of every plowboy of the country and apprentice boy of the city. Every farmer and every mechanic in the land owes it to himself and to his children that such a Cyclopædia shall henceforward form a part of the outfit of his home. To the professional man, and every person of intelligence in every walk of life, a Cyclopædia is *a necessity.*

$10,000 Reward

Of course the old and wealthy publishers who have grown rich (it is said that the Appletons have made a profit of nearly two million dollars on their Cyclopædia) from the sale of their high-priced publications are not pleased that their monopolies are broken and their power overthrown. Of course the book agents and booksellers who have been used to getting from 40 to 60 per cent commission for selling these high-priced books are not so well pleased to sell the Library of Universal Knowledge on 15 per cent commission, though those who are not short-sighted discover that their own interests, after all, are identical with the interests of *the people*, and their real profits, in the end, are increased, by the immense sales which result from meeting the people's wants. The majority of booksellers, however, are better pleased to *slander* than to *sell* this and our numerous other standard and incomparably low-priced publications, But the Literary Revolution has always looked to *the people*, in whose interests it is, for its patronage, and it has never looked in vain, as our more than one million volumes printed last year (this year being increased to probably more than two millions) abundantly prove. You can order the Cyclopædia directly from us, and by uniting with your neighbors and friends you can secure club rates as follows:

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A discount of 10 per cent will be allowed to any one ordering at one time three or more sets of the Cyclopædia; and a discount of 15 per cent will be allowed to any one ordering five or more sets at one time.

As a special inducement to our friends and patrons to go to work *promptly* and *vigorously*, each doing what he can for the dissemination of universal knowledge, we propose to distribute $10,000 in special premiums as follows, in addition to the regular discount to clubs:

$5,000 Reward to be distributed equally among the first 80 club agents who send us clubs of not less than five subscribers, after June 15th and before September 1st.

$5,000 Reward in addition to the first $5,000 to be distributed among the 80 club agents who, during the same time, send us the *largest number of subscribers*, not less than twenty in number, the amount to be distributed proportionately to the whole number of subscribers which each of the 80 club agents may send us.

The names of the subscribers must in every case be forwarded to us. The first $5,000 named will be distributed as specified as rapidly as the orders are received, and the remaining $5,000 will be distributed promptly on Sept. 1st. The names of the persons receiving these rewards will be printed, with the amounts received by each, and the list sent to all the club agents entering into competition for them. Subscribers must be actual *purchasers for individual use*, to entitle the club agent to the rewards under this offer, and not booksellers or agents who buy to sell again.

Persons desiring to raise clubs may send to us at once for sample volumes, if they desire, in the various styles of binding, paying us 75 cents for the volume in cloth, $1.00 for the volume in half Russia, sprinkled edges, and $1.25 for the volume in library sheep. Orders for the full sets will be filled by us with the utmost promptness, within our ability to manufacture, beginning not later than July 15th, orders being filled in the order of their receipt by us.

Specimen pages of the "Library of Universal Knowledge" will be sent free upon request. Descriptive catalogue of our large list of standard publications, with terms to clubs, and illustrated pamphlet describing book-making and type-setting by steam, will be sent upon application. Remit by bank draft, money order, registered letter, or by express. Fractions of $1.00 may be sent in postage-stamps.

**AMERIC

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

WM. KURTZ.....Associate Editor.

:O:

Centre Hall, Pa., Th'rs, Aug. 4, '81

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CENTRAL SUPPLY DEPOT.

SPRING MILLS, PA

LOCAL ITEMS.

—The REPORTER this week adds one quire to its regular edition.

—Mr. Philip Kemp has found ore on his farm near Centre Hill.

In all rheumatic diseases rely wholly on Peruna.

—We had a refreshing thunder shower on last Friday afternoon.

—Heavy thunder showers passed over this section on Monday evening.

—Dinges is still doing a first-class business—honesty and integrity always win.

—Ph. Kemp advertises a choice farm at private sale in the REPORTER.

—John Shook, of Harrisburg, formerly of Gregg, popped in to see the REPORTER the other day.

Miss Isabella Hill, Allegheny City., Pa., had Chronic Catarrh; is well from the use of Peruna.

—How much candidates will enjoy rest after next Tuesday, and to the people it may then seem so dull.

—Some pleasant stole a lap-robe and duster from Geo. A. Emerick's buggy on Saturday evening last.

—On Tuesday a little boy of J. Henry Keller, near this place, broke an arm by falling from a tree.

—Business is still booming at Dinges'. Cleve knows how to stock a store and the people know that they are safe in dealing with him.

—The Lutheran Conference met at Pine Grove Mills, on Tuesday, and will be in session several days.

—Mr. Laf. Neff, has sold his farm, 122 acres, 2½ miles west of Centre Hall, to Joshua T. Potter, for $9,500.

—Rev. W. C. M'Cool and family, is rusticating at his father's, Jacob M'Cool, in Gregg, and honored the REPORTER with a call.

—The temperance people of this county have called a convention to meet in Bellefonte on August 4th, for the purpose of nominating candidates for Associate Judge.

—Fifty carriages followed the body of Mrs. Hinnegan, of Shenandoah, aged 60 years, to the grave on Tuesday, 26. She was buried by persons who held $40,000 worth of insurance on her life.

—The Northern Conference of the Lutheran church, of Central Penna. Synod, meets in Pine Grove Mills this week and will be in session until Thursday p. m.

—Mr. J. W. Burkholder, a son of Felix Burkholder, of Centre Hill, is in from Ohio on a visit, and called upon the REPORTER. He has resided in Ohio about 19 years, and gives favorable reports of crops.

—On the farm of Mrs. Mary Moyer, occupied by B. F. Philips, in Penn twp., two chestnut trees standing about sixty feet apart were struck by lightning, and by the same flash, during the shower of rain on Saturday evening last.

—Remember that at Wolf's old stand you will still find a full assortment of dry goods, groceries, boots and shoes, ready-made clothing, etc., at the lowest possible prices. Don't fail to call there when in need of any goods.

—The Central Penna. Alumni Association of Penna. College, Gettysburg, will meet in Williamsport on the 10th of August. Among the questions for discussion will be the following one, "The relation of High and Normal Schools to Colleges."

"Green's Compound Syrup of Tar, Honey and Bloodroot" is the result of a series of experiments extending over a period of 20 years, by a practical Pharmacist, and for all diseases of the throat and lungs stands unrivalled.

—The democratic delegate elections come off on Saturday. We direct the attention of all interested to the new law passed last winter, governing these elections. The law is published in our issue of 21 July. The persons holding the election must be sworn.

—The report that Jas. A. M'Clain was no longer a candidate for Register, is false, and was circulated during his recent absence. His card denying the report was received too late for publication in last week's REPORTER, and will be found in this issue.

Invigorating Food for the Brain and Nerves is what we need in these days of rush and worry. Parker's Ginger Tonic restores the vital energies, and brings good health quicker than anything you can use. *Tribune.* See adv.

—The total number of miles of railroads of the United States in operation at the close of 1880 was 93,371 miles. The increase for the year, 7,174 miles, against 2,721 miles for the previous year and 2,687 miles in 1878.

—Another old paper has been left at the REPORTER office. It is a copy of a German paper, called the "Neue Unpartheyische Readinger Zeitung," printed at Reading, Pa., dated June 11, 1794, number 278, which would indicate that it was started about 1791. The publishers are Youngman & Gruber. The size is scarce one-fourth that of the REPORTER; price "one Spanish dollar per year." We are indebted to Maj. J. B. Fisher, of Penn Hall, for this relic of ye olden times.

—The comet has gone, but what of it? It will not be missed, and all will get along as well without it. But not so if Lewins of the Philad. Branch had taken his departure—all men and boys in the county would miss him, as there would then be no more cheap clothing bought. Glad that the Philad. Branch is not like the comet to make a short stay; no, it is a permanent thing and the most useful institution in these parts.

—The simplest and most harmless remedy we have yet seen against the potato bug, is reported by the Lancaster Agricultural Society: "Put three or four pounds of tobacco scraps or refuse into a barrel filled half full of water. Leave it several days. The decoction applied to the beetles on the vine effectually destroys all young ones. A second application will destroy the mature beetle. There is no danger of poison, and it is cheap and easily applied."

—Go in to Sechler's, farmers of Penns valley, when you are at Bellefonte, and inspect their model grocery. It is a treat to be shown through their store. You see goods there from all parts of the world, and what they have is always of the finest and best quality. We often hear persons remark about the expellence of the groceries kept at Sechler's. In fact if you want an article in that line, which is pure, you must go to Sechler's for it. The greatest variety and purest groceries, always to be found at Sechler's.

—MUSICAL ENTERTAINMENT.—Prof. J. H. Kurzenknabe, of Harrisburg, Penn'a, has been conducting a very interesting singing class in Millheim the past few weeks and the class will close their session with an Entertainment of sacred and select music, solos, duets, quartetts, choruses, charades representations, on Wednesday evening, August 18th, 1881, at the Evang. Church in Millheim. A rich treat is in store for the music loving citizens of that enterprising borough and vicinity. Admition 25 cents. Children 15 cents.

Mr. Chr. Alexander, of Penn, popped in to see the Reporter, Wednesday.

—There was a heavy hailstorm on Monday evening between Pleasant Gap and Bellefonte doing considerable damage to corn and tobacco.

—The best and cheapest meat is sold by J. B. Solt, Centre Hall; he kills none but the very best beeves. Don't miss his wagon on Tuesday's and Friday's.

—Scarlet fever seems to prevail in the vicinity of Potters Mills. A child of Alec. M'Coy and one of John Toot, died of this disease a few days ago.

—Try the pure and fresh groceries kept at Sechler's, and you will not do without them afterwards. They always keep the best, and sell at prices fair to all. Take your produce to Sechler's, they pay the highest prices.

THE COMETS.

Washington, July 28.—The Star has interviews with the astronomers of the Naval Observatory who say there are three comets now visible. Enche's comet is the latest arrival. It will appear and be visible by telescopes about half-past two o'clock in the morning. Its position is given in Ephemeris already computed for it, as right ascension 2 hours and 50 minutes declination north, 25 degrees and 48 minutes. That will bring it up just a little north of the pleiades. Comet C is becoming brighter every morning, and the astronomers think it would be visible to the naked eye now if it was not so near the horizon. The old comet B, is fast traveling south. It is still an interesting object in the evening sky. No special observations will be made of Encke's comet for several days. It is regarded with great interest by astronomers on account of its gradual shortening period, which is considered as proof of Encke's theory that there is a resisting medium in space. Its period is about three and a half years.

TO CHICAGO FOR $5.

The war of the trunk lines over passenger rates continues with unabated vigor, and Tuesday the Grand Trunk Line opened its ticket offices in New York with a practical Chicago rate of $5. The company charges $15 from the metropolis, but allow a rebate of $10, payable at the Chicago offices to the holder of the punched coupon accompanying each ticket.

The cutting of rates, it is believed, will end just as soon as the fall business begins, a view which is held by General Passenger Agent Wood, of the Pennsylvania railroad company, who says when travel turns westward in August and September the companies will find that too much is lost by cutting. Just now the mass of traveling is usually eastward, due to the gathering of the people from all parts to the seaside resorts, but next month the tide will be stronger the other way, and when that time comes rates will be restored to a paying basis.

A GREAT ENCYCLOPÆDIA.

The completion of the great "Library of Universal Knowledge" the first of July, will mark the epoch in the lives of thousands of ambitious young men and women, as it places a liberal education easily within the reach of every one who chooses to aspire to it. Every department of human knowledge is in large measure here laid open to the understanding of the intelligent reader. Heretofore such a valuable and magnificent compendium of knowledge has been inaccessible to ordinary people on account of extremely high cost. This the largest encyclopædia ever published in this country, in large type, excellently printed and bound, can be secured at the trifling cost of $15, and even beyond this, liberal discounts are allowed to clubs of three, five, ten or more persons, and during the months of July and August $10.000 special reward is offered to club agents. It is well worth while sending at once to the publishers for specimen pages and particulars. See also their advertisement elsewhere. American book Exchange, Publishers, New York.

A CARD.

To the Democracy of Centre County:

Upon my return home on Thusday morning, after a week's enforced absence, I was surprised to find reports in circulation that I was no longer a candidate before the Democratic voters of Centre county for nomination for the office of Register. These reports are unauthorized, incorrect and unfounded. I have not withdrawn from the contest, and my name, therefore, remains before the public as a candidate. I ask my friends in all parts of the county to favor me with their support, believing that my past devotion to the Democratic party and its principles, entitle me to the recognition which I now ask at their hands. My present duties to the Company in whose service I have been employed during the past twelve years, render it impossible for me to make any further personal canvass of the county, and I can only rely upon the favor and assistance of my friends, promising them, whether successful or unsuccessful, that their efforts in my behalf will be held in grateful remembrance. With this correction of an erroneous report, and this explanation, I submit my candidacy to the considerate judgment of the Democracy of Centre county. Very respectfully,

JAMES A. MCCLAIN.

MILESBURG, July 26, 1881.

A NEW RAILROAD.

A Through Line from Milton to Toledo.

A Charter was issued from the office of the secretary of the commonwealth on 25 to "The Susquehanna, Pittsburg and Western Railway Company," for the term of 999 years, for the purpose of constructing and operating a railroad from the city of Pittsburg, by the most advantageous route, through the counties of Allegheny, Westmoreland, Armstrong, Clearfield, Centre, Huntingdon, Mifflin, Clinton, Union, and Lycoming, to the town of Milton on the Susquehanna river, in Northumberland county, the length of said road to be 225 miles, guage to be four feet eight and a-half inches, capital stock $5,625,000. President. James S. Negley, directors, H. E Collins, Frank Hunnings, James S. Negley, Jr., Wm. N. Riddle. H. T. Hanna, Pittsburg; Delose E. Culver, Jersey City; F. W. Lockwood and Charles Seidler, New York City.

The opperators of this new railroad are the same as those who some days ago secured a merger of the New York, Pittsburg and Chicago of Ohio, New York, Pittsburg and the Chicago of Pennsylvania and the Pittsburg and Chicago Railway Companies of Pennsylvania. The consolidation forms a continuous line from Pittsburg to Toledo. If the new road is built a continuous line will be secured from Milton to Toledo At Milton a connection can be made with the Philadelphia and Reading and thus a western outlet made for that road. There is considerable speculation as to whether this is the object of the new road.

PONDER ON THESE TRUTHS.

Torpid kidneys, and constipated bowels, are the great causes of chronic diseases.

Kidney-Wort has cured thousands. Try it and you will add one more to ther number.

Habitual costiveness afflicts millions of the American people. Kidney-Wort will cure it.

Kidney-Wort has cured kidney complaints of thirty years standing. Try it. See advertisement.

BAUGH'S $25 PHOSPHATE.

Tried, tested and pronounced to be equal, pound for pound, to any in the market, and from $8 to $12 cheaper, per ton. For state analysis and testimonials of practical farmers of Clinton and Centre counties, address J. C. F. ROYER,

Fleming, Pa.

Orders received by J. W. Snook, Millheim; Van Pelt & Shoop or J. G. Sankey, Centre Hall.

Fertilizers delivered at all stations in car lots. Order at once to secure this advantage. Special reductions for car lots. 28 jul 3t.

ESTRAY PIGS.—Came to the premises of Jacob Lee in Potter twp., six shoats, about one year old, 2 have ears cut off, 2 with ears slit, and 2 with no marks. Also one sow. The owner is requested to prove property, pay costs, and remove the same. J. B LEE.

21 jul 3t. Town Clerk.

A SURVEYOR'S EXPERIENCE IN A CYCLONE.

[From the St Paul Pioneer Press.]

A surveyor of the Minneapolis and St Paul R. R. writes: "On Friday, the day of the storm, we were surveying a preliminary branch running a westerly course from the main line, when we saw a large black cloud approaching. We started for camp, and were within about three miles of it, when the cloud in the centre turned green and purple; lightning flashed and heavy thunder rolled. About a mile from camp the heavens looked like an immense cloud of dust. We got in just in time to unhitch the horses from the wagon, when the storm struck us Seven of us tried to hold the tent, but failed We were scattered in a short time in all directions. Henry Wales was thrown against a tree, and had his left side smashed in. The wind hurled me through the tent as it fell. I tried to hold on to a tree, but in vain, and was thrown about four rods against more trees, and this time I stuck, while the air was filled with sticks and iron flying in every direction. One of Finley's boys was about sixty rods north of us with a large herd of cattle. He was carried into the air and east to the ground, a lifeless lump of humanity. When found the only article of dress he had on was his shirt collar. His father's house was entirely destroyed. A mile southeast of us lived a family named Oliver. The father, mother and four children were killed, and another child fatally injured. The heavy sills of a bridge near us were picked up and driven into the ground from four to six feet. Ducks, prairie chickens, and all kinds of birds were found skinned as for a pot pie. Our outfit is totally destroyed. The tents level, the transit, flags, grips, and clothing are all gone. The wind tore the harness off the horses into shreds. One of the horses was killed and another badly crippled."

AFTER THE CZAR AGAIN.

From St. Petersburg comes a startling story of the danger the new Czar is in, and the particulars of the recent plot to assassinate him.

M. Baronoff, the chief of police, had received anonymous letters stating that on the 13th of July the Emperor of Russia was to be assassinated The letter contained nothing more. Baronoff made inquiries in every direction, and ascertained that a young student had committed suicide under extraordinary circumstances, the man having first run himself through with his sword without injuring a vital part, and having then lodged a bullet with his revolver in his left temple and finding himself still alive fired again in his other temple and in the gaping wound made by the sword. The determined suicide awakened M. Baronoff's suspicion. He found the man apparently dead, but, in fact, still breathing and in a swoon. M. Baronoff, by the aid of the doctors, caused the student to come to his senses and to speak. The student declared that he had formed part of a secret society of twenty Nihilists who had all sworn to kill the Emperor. They had drawn lots and it had fallen to his lot to carry out the plan of assassination on the 14th of July. Nineteen daggers were suspended over his head, and his brother Nihilists swore to kill him if he showed the slightest hesitation, but notwithstanding this threat his heart failed him, and he resolved to die by his own hand. Before committing suicide he had written to M. Baronoff, with the conviction that one of his fellow conspirators would immediately take his place. The student lived until the 18th of July. Before breathing his last he revealed the names of the nineteen brother Nihilists, who have all been secured by the police.

SLAUGHTER OF BIRDS AT LIGHT-HOUSES.—Faulker's Island light, in Long Island Sound, is so strong protected by heavy plate glass that it is rarely if ever broken. But the "slaughter of the innocents" is enormous in spring and fall. During the main movement, for a week or so in spring and in September, Capt. Brooks says hundreds of dead birds are picked up. On the morning of May 16, 1878, he picked up no less than 216 dead birds at the foot of the light house tower, none of them larger than a cat bird, and he says there was three or four times that number that were so disabled that they could not get off the island. He thinks that 1 000 birds at least were killed or wounded in that one night against his light alone, and he took measures to ascertain how it was with other light-house keepers. Most of them reported quite a large, and some even a larger destruction than Faulkner's Island had witnessed. Take even twenty of the eighty or one hundred light houses (at a guess) between the New Jersey coast and the shores of Maine, and if anything like this rate of ornithological fatality prevailed, what must be the annual destruction of birds on the Northern Atlantic coast alone? Mrs. Celia Thaxter, in her reminiscences of the Isle of Shoal, tells of a similar state of things at that light. Doubtless the keeper of almost any light house could tell a similar story.

A MINE ON FIRE.

Six Hundred Men Thrown Out of Employment by the Accident.

Tamaqua, July 29.—This afternoon the lower drift of slope No. 9, operated by the Lehigh Coal and Navigation Company, at Lansford was discovered to be on fire. A large number of miners were at work in the mine at the time, which caused intense excitement on the surface. Fortunately means of exit other than the slope proper are provided at the mine, which enabled all the miners to escape. The latest advices to-night say the fire is burning fiercely, and the probabilities are that the mine will have to be flooded, which will throw between 500 and 600 men and boys out of work. The origin of the fire is unknown.

ONE HUNDRED AND THIRTY-FIVE DEATHS IN ONE WEEK IN HAVANA.

Washington, July 29.—Advices received by the National board of health from Havana report that during the week ending July 16 there were fourteen deaths from yellow fever, ten from smallpox and five from typhoid fever. The number of deaths from all causes aggregate 135. During the week ending July 23 there were 21 deaths from yellow fever, and about 120 cases in the city. The reports state that the shipping at Cienfuegos has been invaded by yellow fever, and that the American brig Ortolan and the Spanish bark Valadosa, bound for Philadelphia, are suspected vessels.

DISASTER IN A DISTILLERY.

Peoria, Ill., July 30.—At six o'clock on Saturday evening a terrible explosion occurred at Woolner's distillery in Lower Peoria, Ill., in which Max Woolner, son of Abraham Woolner, was instantly killed and sixteen others badly scalded and burned.

Of the eighteen injured by the beer still explosion nine are dead and three more will probbably die to-morrow.

Minneapolis, July 28.—A messenger from the Eau Galle Woods, Minn., says that a party headed by Sheriff Doolittle came upon the Williams brothers on Wednesday, were fired upon by the latter, and the Sheriff and two others were killed.

A flock of sheep that had huddled under a tree for shelter from a storm at Griggsville, Ill., were all killed by a single discharge of electricity from the clouds.

IMPORTANT TO TRAVELERS.

SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS are offered you by the BURLINGTON ROUTE. It will pay you to read their advertisement to be found elsewhere in this issue. 26 may 7m

VARIOUS CAUSES—

Advancing years, care, sickness, disappointments, and hereditary predisposition—all operate to turn the hair gray, and either of them inclines it to shed prematurely. AYER'S HAIR VIGOR will restore faded or gray, light or red hair to a rich brown or deep black, as may be desired. It softens and cleanses the scalp, giving it a healthy action. It removes and cures dandruff and humors. By its use falling hair is checked, and a new growth will be produced in most cases where the follicles are not destroyed or the glands decayed. Its effects are beautifully shown on brashy, weak or sickly hair, on which a few applications will produce the gloss and freshness of youth. Harmless and sure in its operation, it is incomparable as a dressing, and is especially valued for the soft lustre and richness of tone it imparts It contains neither oil nor dye, and will not soil or color white cambric, yet it lasts long on the hair, and keeps it fresh and vigorous.

FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS. 3

BE WISE AND HAPPY.

If you will stop all your extravagant and wrong notions of doctoring yourself and families with expensive doctors or humbug cure-alls, that do harm always, and use only nature's simple remedies for all your ailments—you will be wise, well and happy, and save great expense. The greatest remedy for this, the great, wise and good will tell you, is Hop Bitters—rely on it. See another column. *Press*

Three fatal cases of lockjaw were reported in New York. John Bartolph, from finger crushed by a stone; Peter McMahon, from finger cut by a knife used in taking off the hide from a cow which had died from some unknown disease, and Augustus Dun from a toy pistol wound.

MARKETS.

Philadelphia, August 1.—Wheat $1.24; Corn 56c; Oats 38c; no white.

Cattle, prime 6½@7; Sheep, prime 5½; Hogs, 9½

Chicago, Aug. 1.—Wheat, $1.13½; Oats, 30c; Corn, 49½c.

MARRIED.

On August 31, at Shaffer's hotel in Aaronsburg, by Rev Weidmeyer, Mr. Henry Brown and Miss Weiser, both of Millheim.

In Logansville, on the 17th of July, by Rev. Mr. Stover, Mr. Jas. B. Hooveman, of Lewisburg, and Miss Annie M. Long, of Millheim.

DIED.

On the 30 of July, in Woodward, Mrs. Amelia Feese, wife of David Feese.

On the 21st inst., in Haines township, Mrs. Mary Bower, wife of Jacob Bower, aged 67 years, 4 months and 12 days.

OBITUARY.

Rebecca Stem, died at her home, in Rock Grove township, Stephenson county, Ill., on the 20th of July, 1881, at 7 p. m.

She was the daughter of John and Sarah Henny, Sr., and was born in Potter township, Centre county, Pa., May 19th, 1809, making her age at death 72 years, 2 months and 1 day. About 1827 she was married to Jacob Stem, with whom she had ten children, eight still living, Mrs. Derstine, of Centre Hall, Pa., John, in Washington territory, Jared, in Wisconsin, and Mrs. J. W. Wist, Mrs. Adam Stem, William, Mary and Anna all in Stephenson county, Ill., and two preceeded her, an infant, and Andrew, in our late war. She was the sister of David M. Henny, of Potter township, Pa., Geo. and John Henny, of Ohio, Andrew Henny, Mrs. William & Mrs John Moyer, of In., Mrs. John Stem, of Mich., also the grand-mother to sixteen grandchildren. In the spring of 1862 she with her husband and family of children emigrated to Ind., in January, 1863, Jacob Stem, the husband, died; in the fall of 1865, she with her family emigrated to Stephenson county, Ill., since which time she has been keeping house with three of her children.

Her disease may be called old age, or a general giving way of the vital forces. She had suffered long but her death was calm, her last words were praising God. She was united with the German Reformed Church in her youthful days, and with her husband and family shoulder to shoulder in life, fighting the battle of the christian life, until his death, and she with her children have been walking Zionward up to her death.

The funeral services were conducted by Rev. Wetzel, of Dacotah, Ill. The choice of her church text, Job 14 chapter and 14 verse. J. K. Y.

SHERIFFS SALES.

By virtue of sundry writs of Feiri Facisa, Levari Facias and Venditioni Exponsa, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Centre County, and to me directed there will be exposed at Public sale at the Court House in Bellefonte, on

Saturday, August 20, A. D. 1881,

at one o'clock p. m the following described real estate of the defendant, to wit:

No 1

Suit of John Irwin Jr., vs. C Holter et al. No 156 Jany. T. 1881. Debt $3,672 20, vend Ex. No. 29 Aug. T 1881.

First Atty

The following described Real Estate of C Holter one of the defendants' to wit: All that certain tract or piece of land situated in Liberty township, Centre county, Penn'a, bounded and described as follows: On the north by lands of Jacob Holter and Henry Tompson, on the east by the lands of Thomas Butler and James Wagner, on the south by lands of Levi Sulenberger and John Tompson. Containing 180 acres more or less. Thereon erected a two story frame dwelling house, large bankbarn and other outbuildings.

ALSO.

All that certain tract or piece of land situated in Liberty township, Centre county, Pa., bounded and described as follows: On the north by lands of J D Gardner, on the south by lands of Christ Holter and on the west by lands of Henry Thompson. Containing 50 acres more or less; no buildings.

ALSO.

The real estate of John D Gardner another of the defendants, to wit: All that certain tract or piece of land situated in Liberty township, Centre county, Penn'a, bounded on the north by the lands of Christ Nestlerode, on the east by lands of T A Snyder and John F Clark, on the south by Bald Eagle creek, and on the west by public road and by lands of J E Snyder and O M Burlew, containing 55 acres more or less, thereon erected a two story dwelling house, small barn and other outbuildings.

ALSO

All that certain tract of unseated land situated in Liberty township, Centre county, Penn'a, surveyed in warrantee name of John Potter, bounded on the north by Bald Eagle creek, on the east by the lands of Samuel Bechdol, on the south by lands of John Irwin and on the west by lands of J G Love and Dr. J Bechdol, containing 100 acres more or less, thereon erected a small frame tenant house.

ALSO

All that certain tract of unseated land situated in Liberty township, Centre county, Penna Surveyed in the warrantee name of Simon Lingle, bounded on the north by lands of John Masden, on the east by lands of Liggett heirs and others, on the south by lands of John Irwin, Jr. and on the west by lands of Clark and Spangler, and others, containing 75 acres more or less; no improvements.

ALSO

All the right title and interest of the said Simon Lingle in and to all that certain tract of unseated land situated in Liberty township, Centre county, Penn'a, bounded on the north by lands of Liggett heirs and others, on the east by lands of William Dehass, on the south by lands of Simon Lingle, containing 168 acres more or less. Surveyed in the warrantee name of Shaw and Lingle; no improvements. Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Christian Holter. Simon Lingle and J D Gardner.

Suit of Geo Hopson use of John Hopson vs. R R Bridgens, No 33 Jany term, 1881. Debt $8461 vend ex No 25, Aug term, 1881. Furst, atty'a

All that certain messuage, tenement and tract of land situate in Harris township, Centre county, Penn'a, bounded and described as follows, to wit; Beginning at a post and running along lands of George Shenebarger north 81° west 15 perches to a white oak, thence along lands of Dr A A Henderson heirs south 55° west 89 perches to a stone, thence along lands of John Hason south 27½° east 96 4-10 perches to a white oak, thence south 62½° west 7 perches to a stone, thence south 27½° east 127 perches to a stone, thence along lands of George Shenebarger north 72° east 94 5 10 perches to a stone, thence north 27½° west 77 8 10 perches to a white oak stump, thence north 68½° east 15 perches to a stone, thence along land of Joseph Moyer north 27° west 98 perches to a post, thence north 69½° east 8-10 of a perch to a post, thence north 27° west 14 perches to a post, thence south 69½° west 8 10 of a perch to a post, thence north 27° west 55 perches to the place of beginning, containing 147 acres and 93 perches being the same tract of land which was seized in execution upon a judgment vs. John B McWilliams and which was conveyed to George Hopson by deed of H P Shaffer, High Sheriff of Centre county, dated Nov 29, 1878 and by said George Hopson and wife conveyed to R R Bridgens by deed dated Dec 23, 1875 thereon erected a two story dwelling house, large bank barn and other out buildings Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of R R Bridgens No. 3.

Suit of S D Cox, et ux. vs: J H Rankin adm of etc. of No. 260. Nov term, 1878. Debt, $905 33 Vend Ex No. 13, Aug term, 1881. Furst atty

All that certain messuage, tenement and tract of land situate in Snow Shoe township, Centre county, Penn'a, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a post on McKain alley in the town of Sanearia, thence north 57½ perches to a maple, thence west along lands of Mr J G Bechdol 56 perches to a post, thence south 57½ perches to a post, thence east 56 perches to the place of beginning, containing 20½ acres, strict measure. Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of J H Rankin, administrator of Edward Ide, deceased.

No 4.

Suit of Thos M. Way & Son, use of vs Richard W Singleton adm of etc No 319 Aug term, 1878. Debt $37 56. B & G atty's.

All that certain lot or piece of ground situate in Taylor township, Centre county, Penn'a, bounded and described as follows: On the north by an alley and on the west by the Bald Eagle valley plank road, fronting on said plank road about 70 feet and extending back 200 feet. Thereon erected a two story frame dwelling house and other outbuildings. Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Richard W Singleton. administrator of etc of C L Beckwith, deceased.

No 5.

Suit of Milesburg School District vs Joseph Shirk, No 87 Nov term. 1879. Debt $349 40 G & H atty's

All that certain lot or piece of ground situate in the Borough of Milesburg, Centre county, Penn'a, designated as lot No 6 in the general plan of said Borough, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a post on the east side of the turnpike road and corner of lot No 7, thence along said lot 247 feet to a 20 feet alley, thence along said alley 378 feet to a corner near the turnpike and 32 feet from the corner of the back house thence along the turnpike 185 feet to place of beginning, containing ¾ of an acre more or less, thereon erected a two story plastered house, barn, tannery and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Joseph Shirk.

No 6.

Suit of Davis Heney vs Isaac Haupt, No 346 April T 1878. Debt $5465 37, vend ex No 68, Aug term, 1881 Potter att'y

All that certain messuage, tenement and piece of land situate in the Borough of Bellefonte, Centre county, Penn'a, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a corner of brick building, corner of Dunlap & High streets, thence by Dunlap street 62¼ feet to post corner of Bayard lot, thence along land of Geo A Bayard 17½ feet to corner of lot of D G Bush, thence along lot of B G Bush 62¼ feet to High street, thence along High street 17½ feet to place of beginning, thereon erected a large brick building. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Isaac Haupt.

No 7

Suit of Mrs Maria Whittaker vs Jno B Bittner No 104 Jany term, 1881. Debt $1086. Fi Fa No 29 Aug term, 1881. Dale att'y.

All that certain lot or piece of land situate in Potter township, Centre county, Penn'a, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a stone, thence by lands of Joseph Crotzer's heirs north 38½° west 208 5 10 perches to stone, thence by mountain lots north 57½° east 91 1-10 perches to stone, thence by land of John Sankey south 34° east 75 2-10 perches to stone, thence by lands of same south 57° west 64 perches to stones, thence by same south 58° west 80 perches to stone, thence south 34° east 12 perches to stone, thence south 58° west 14 perches to stone, thence south 34° east 35 6-10 perches to stone, thence by lands of L. Neff south 56½° west 67 perches to the place of beginning, containing 107 acres and 148 perches; thereon erected a two story dwelling house, large back barn and other outbuildings Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of John B Bitner.

No 8

Suit of R H Farmham vs Edward Brown No 276 Nov term. 1876. Debt $107 45, vend ex No 40 Aug term, 1881. Hoy att'y.

All that certain lot or tract of land situate in Snow Shoe township, Centre county, Penn'a, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a maple corner thence by lands surveyed in warrantee to Wm Davis and Francis West, north 300 perches to stones, thence by tract in warrantee name of James Gilliland east 170 perches to stones, thence by tract in warrantee name of Henry Slack and Samuel Riley, south 300 perches to post, thence by tract in warrantee name of John Riley west 170 perches to the place of beginning, containing 300 acres and 120 perches and allowance be the same more or less, and being a tract of land surveyed on a warrant to Job. Riley unseated and no improvements. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Edward Brown.

No 9.

Suit of Wm J Thompson vs Andrew H Foust No 171, Aug term, 1881. Debt, $35 13, Fi Fa No 32, Aug term, 1881. B & G., atty's,

All that certain lot or piece of ground situate in Potter township, Centre county, Penn'a, bounded and described as follows to wit: Bounded on the north by Fred Arnold, on the east by Mrs Elizabeth Foust, on the south by Dr Elias Hale and on the west by Stephen Garrity, containing 60 acres, more or less. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Andrew H Foust.

No 10.

Suit of John I Potter & Co., vs Philip S Fisher, No 253, April term, 1879. Debt, $233 50, vend ex No 43, Aug term, 1881. Hoy, att'y.

All that certain lot or piece of land situate in the Village of Zion, Walker township, Centre county, Penn'a, bounded and described as follows, to wit: On the east by lot of J Alters, on the west by Daniel Lesh, on the west by Fishing creek road, and on the south by J Struble, containing one-half acre, more or less, thereon erected a two story frame house, stable and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Philip S Fisher, M. D.

No 11.

Suit of Bellefone B. & L. A vs. Jno. McDermott, No 328 Aug T 1879. Debt $1 000, Levari Facias No. 44 Aug term 1881. B & G Atty's.

All that certain messuage tenement and tract or lot of ground situated in the borough of Bellefonte, Centre county, Pa., bounded and described as follows: On the north by Bishop street, on the east by the lot of E & E M Blanchards, on the south by the extension of Logan street, and on the west by lot of Charles McCafferty, fronting on Bishop street one hundred and fifty feet and extending back two hundred feet It being the lot whereon John McDermott at present resides. Thereon erected a two story stone house, stable and other outbuildings Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of John McDermott.

ALSO

Suit of Wm H Blair et al vs. John Copenhaver No 270, Aug T 1878. Debt, $1,750 Fi Fa No 5. Aug T 1881. Blair, att'y

All that certain lot or tract of land situate in Taylor township, Centre county, Pa. Surveyed in pursuance of a warrant granted to Michael Weidner adjoining the Moses Coates tract on the east, the George Markley survey on the north, the Elizah Merryman on the south and the Joseph Drake on the west, containing one hundred acres and allowance, or thereabouts, Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of John Copenhaver.

TERMS CASH.—No deed acknowledged until purchase money is paid in full. JOHN SPANGLER,

Sheriff.

The Prince of Wales has a revenue of half million dollars, yet is involved in debt and begging relief from Parliament. Whilst the spendthrift and reckless scapegrace is wasting the money earned by the sweat and blood of the people, he is advised to the petitions of the whole people of Ireland for simple justice and right to live and enjoy their own,

A MORMON BISHOP MURDERED.

Chicago, July 28.—A special to the *Times*, from San Francisco, Cal., says: News has been received here that Bishop Philip Klinger Smith, at one time of high standing and influence in the Mormon church, and the exposer of the Mountain Meadow massacre and a participant therein, is dead. His body was found in a prospect hole in Sonora, Mexico, under circumstances indicating murder. Bishop died as he expected After convicting John D. Lee, of the Mountain Meadow massacre, he said. "I know the church will kill me sooner or later—it is only a question of time." After returning from the trial, by order of the church his wife left him, and he started south and lived in Arizona. In the territory two attempts were made to kill him.

EXECUTORS NOTICE.

Letters testimentary on the estate of William Emerick, of Potter twp., deceased, having been granted to the undersigned all persons knowing themselves to be indepted to said estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

A settlement will be held on Saturday, August 13th, 1881

GEO. H. EMERICK,
JAMES ALEXANDER,
CYRUS BRUMGARD,
4aug 6t Executors.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

We are authorized to announce the following candidates for nomination, subject to democratic usages:

ASSOCIATE JUDGE.

We are authorized to announce the name P. W. Barnhart, of Boggs, as a candidate for Associate Judge, subject to democratic usages.

John S Hoy, of Marion twp.
J G Larrimer, of Spring twp.
D Z Kline, of Bellefonte.
Wm H Miller, of Harris twp.
John K Runkle, of Potter twp.
John Rishel, of Potter twp.

SHERIFF.

L T Munson, of Bellefonte.
Daniel T Wieland, of Harris twp.
Samuel K Foust, of Miles twp.
Michael Kerstetter, of Spring twp.
George Hoffer, of College twp.
Wm H Noll, of Spring twp.
John B Leathers, of Howard twp.
Joseph L Neff, of Boggs twp.
T J Dunkle, of Rush twp.
Daniel Neidigh, of Ferguson twp.
John Coldren, of Gregg twp.

PROTHONOTARY.

Fergus Potter, of Harris twp.
J C Harper, of Bellefonte.

TREASURER.

Geo W Spangler, of Potter twp.
J H Holt, of Snow Shoe.
J G Meyer, of Haines twp.
Joseph Smith, of Gregg twp.
D C Keller, of Potter twp.

COMMISSIONER.

Jacob Dunkle, of Walker twp.
John Wolf, of Miles twp.
P F Bottorf, of Ferguson twp.
Christ Alexander, of Penn twp.
Samuel Decker, of Walker twp.
A J Greist, of Unionville.
John Hoy, Jr., of Marion twp.
B H. Arney, of Potter twp.
H E Duck, of Penn twp.

REGISTER.

Joe W Furey, of Bellefonte.
Thomas B Jamison, of Gregg twp.
Henry Beck, of Spring twp.
Jas A M'Clain, of Boggs twp.

RECORDER.

We are authorized to announce the name of Harvey H. Rachau, of Gregg, for Recorder, subject to democratic usages.

John F Gray, of Patton twp.
John Meyers, of Harris twp.
Frank E Bible, of Spring twp.

REGISTER'S NOTICE.—The following accounts have been examined and passed my me and remain filed of record in this office for the inspection of heirs, legatees, creditors, and all others in any way interested and will be presented in the Orphan's Court of Centre county, on Wednesday, the 24 day of August, A. D. 1881, for confirmation and allowance.

1. The first and final account of Thomas Roop, guardian of Annie and Mollie Naragone, minor children of Joseph Naragone, late of Halfmoon township, dec'd.

2. The supplemental and final account of Samuel Milliken, surviving guardian of Clara V. Milliken, under will of M. T. Milliken, late of Bellefonte borough, deceased.

3. The first and final account of John T. McCormick, administrator of &c. of William Myers, late of Patton township, deceased.

4. The second and final account of Samuel Kreamer, executor of &c. of Henry Hess, late of Halfmoon township, deceased.

5. The account of Isaac Mitchell, one of the administrators of F. S. Wilson, late of Bellefonte, deceased.

6. The account of Jacob D. Valentine, guardian of Sarah Thomas, minor child of Jacob V. Thomas.

7 The account of Isaac Stover and S. A Stover, administrators of &c, of Joseph Stover, late of Spring township, deceased.

8. The account of J. G. Ganoe, executor of &c. of Samuel Womer, late of Taylor township, deceased.

9. The account of John Cole, administrator of &c. of Anna Burns, late of Benner township, deceased.

10. The account of William Wert, guardian of Emma J. Wolf, minor child of Jonathan Wolf, late of Haines township deceased.

11. The second and partial account of John Garbenich, one of the executors of &c. of Martha Cole, late of Spring township, dec'd.

12. The second and final account of Mary Ann Turner and Thomas B. Turner, executors of &c. of James D

A Summer Idyl.

Oh, summer sweet! Oh, summer fair!
Now forest ways are dusk and cool,
And radiant through the sunlit air
The dragon flies dart o'er the pool.

The heavy heads of bearded wheat
Wave slowly, rich with harvest gold;
And in the orchard's dim retreat,
The birds a merry council hold.

The crimson poppy bows its head;
Where late the rose and pink were seen
The gladiole, and fuschias red,
Burn in the garden's robe of green.

Where hollyhocks nod in the breeze,
And clover blossoms lowly bloom,
The golden-dusted bumblebees
Revel in honey and perfume.

The purple swallows circling fly,
Where ruined stands the ancient barn;
The sable crow, with boding cry
Wings slowly o'er the mountain tarn.

Where, by the river, willows stand,
With pendant branches long and lithe,
In level sweeps of meadow land,
The stalwart mowers swing the scythe.

The patient oxen lingering, pass
Along the maple-shaded road,
Or, standing, crop the scented grass,
While mein pile high the fragrant load.

Each year I seek the sturdy oak
That sentinels the windy hill,
And see the city's distant smoke,
The river flowing deep and still.

And lying there the long years fade,
And toil and care are all forgot;
The world lies wide beyond the shade,
Love makes a world of that small spot.

There, when along the mellow skies
Rippled the waves of noon-tide heat,
Love's answer came from radiant eyes,
Oh, summer fair! Oh, summer sweet!
—*Thos. S. Collier, in Good Company.*

MRS. DEAN'S FAMILY.

The following paragraph, appearing in the Renton *Weekly News* some days after the Dean family had come to the town, first introduced them to the notice of the general public; but by that time their praise had become a classic song in Nerraw street:

"Mr. Charles Dean, who, we understand, has for several years past been engaged on a work relating to the Revolutionary struggles, has rented of Mr. Norman, senior, the old Rayner property, while writing that portion of the work of which our city was the proud scene. Mr. Dean's sister accompanies him, and also his venerable grandmother. We wish him all success in his labors."

Previous to this not a few observing ladies and gentlemen of Renton, outside of Nerraw street, had questioned who the "Mrs. Dean's Family" could be who stood pledged to ten dollars on Mr. Norman's subscription paper in behalf of the victims of the Bridge street fire. But those of them who had casually dropped in at Norman's grocery with the innocent remark, "Oh, by the way, Mr. Norman, who are these Deans I see on your list of contributors?" found no new information in this *News* paragraph. They had then and there cheerfully indorsed Mr. Norman's opinion that Mrs. Dean's family was a decidedly honorable acquisition to Renton.

Mr. Norman, Sr., afterward recalled that the time was about 10 o'clock in the morning when, at the sound of a strange voice at his elbow, he glanced up from his paper while seated under the awning in front of his store, and discovered Miss Dean standing near him. Usually the rush of custom occupied the elder grocer until the hour mentioned, when it was his habit to take the *News* in one hand, a certain deal chair in the other, and making an oft-repeated remark to his son: "Don't go away, Jo," proceed to settle himself under the awning. Mr. Norman also recalled that on this morning, having finally adjusted his chair to rest his head against some sacks of coffee, he glanced across the street at the closed shutters of the late Mrs. Rayner's notion store. There was a written bill tacked on the store door, and though Mr. Norman, even with the aid of his glasses, could not have deciphered it at the distance, he repeated as though reading: "House and store for rent. House furnished. A long established stand for a notion store. Full particulars at Norman's grocery, opposite."

To a chance observer there was nothing to suggest the cause of Mr. Norman's starting at that mossy-roofed frame house that fully twenty years azed the Fund building next door, which was called both venerable idea and antiquated. But the only amusing idea to Mr. Norman had been in the thought that though that bill had been mutely referring all Renton to him for three whole months, not a single person had taken the trouble to be referred. No one had asked for the keys, even for the curiosity of looking at the queer old furniture which the house contained. Mrs. Rayner's heir had disposed of the stock of notions while vainly waiting for a tenant; he had boarded three months with Mr. Norman while offering that "desirable property" for sale; and then quit the town, as vainly leaving behind the keys with the grocer.

Mr. Norman had just commenced reading an article setting forth the latest indications in regard to the promised peach crop, when he heard that strange voice. His paper had within the month twice assured him that the crop would be "a total failure," and twice that it would be "the largest ever known," hence his attention was deeply absorbed. It was a subdued, rather pleasant voice, and though Mr. Norman distinctly heard the repeated question, he was so surprised that in place of answering he stared through his glasses over his paper and incredulously gasped, "Wh-wh-what say?"

"Are you the gentleman that has the renting of the house and store across the street?" and as this was the third time that the question had been demanded, it was excusable that the voice should not be so low nor the tones so pleasant.

"Excuse me, ma'am—miss—I am. Would you like to rent it?" said Mr. Norman, with a deprecating smile; for he imagined that there was a glow on the cheeks of the inquirer, a twitching of the corners of her mouth and a glint in her gray eyes, such as in younger days he had marked in the late Mrs. Norman, just previous to certain memorable occasions.

"Well, I can't say it would suit us," she said, slowly, and with unmistakable composure, after a pause. "I might look at it. Is this a healthy place, sir?"

"Why, bless you! it is indeed," admitted Mr. Norman, frankly.

Jo had come to the store door, and though he was apparently gazing intently down the street, he saw a plump, fair-cheeked maid, the possessor of a pair of wonderfully alert gray eyes, whose age, perhaps, was not above twenty years. She was dressed in almost Friend-like sober colors; and if her bearing and speech were at times marked with a certain odd, prim restraint, it was rather an attraction than otherwise. Jo's social opportunities had been limited, owing to an inflexible discipline which the senior Joseph had been able to maintain until a recent period, when Jo had begun to be "wild," actually stopping out of the house as late as 10 o'clock at night, and also, who knows? dancing. But most people thought Jo to be an exceedingly steady fellow.

"Yes, they told us in Philadelphia—we are from the South—that it was a very healthy town," said the young lady, gravely. "My grandmother is quite feeble, she is eighty-five; and my brother, Mr. Dean, is not strong. He is writing a book on the Revolutionary war, and he wishes to come and study about the battle that took place here. If we liked the place we might live here permanently, and then grandmother would probably let me do something with the store—fancy work and trimmings perhaps."

"An excellent idea! Most young ladies now days are not so thoughtful," said Mr. Norman, with appreciation. The serious young lady had made a decidedly favorable impression. "Jo, bring the keys. That's my son, he's the youngest; my married daughter lives out in Ohio."

"It's a very nice house, if it is old," said Jo, coming forward with the keys.

"An excellent, comfortable house," added the father, taking the keys from Jo's unwilling hands, and giving him one of those stereotyped looks which always accompanied his "Don't go away, Jo." Jo watched the demure young lady and his father cross the street and enter the house.

"Yes, there he goes, coughing his head off with the dust," muttered Jo. Then resolutely walking into the store, he opened the door leading into the dwelling part, and amazed Mrs. Badger, who was seated paring potatoes and reading a tract, by requesting her to keep an eye on the store a moment. It was a most unheard of action on the part of Joseph to leave the store in his father's absence, a fact that Mrs. Badger had ascertained when the sound of the strange voice before the store compelled her to the narrow aperture of the keyhole in the intervening door. Jo strode across the street and entered the house while his father was still fumbling at a window shutter.

"The air is too close here for you, father," said Jo, in a decided tone. "Go back to the store and I'll show the house." Without waiting for the very probable dissent, Joseph began unfastening the shutters, excusing the dust, and pointing out the various merits of the property with great briskness.

"Well, well!" muttered Mr. Norman, stepping to the front door for fresh air, and wiping his beaded forehead. "What are things coming to?" While waiting, as if to propose a satisfactory solution to his perspicuous question, he heard the voice of Miss Dean in one of the back rooms.

"What a lovely old man your father seems to be," she was saying, doubtless thinking he had returned to the grocery; "a deacon, he tells me, in one of your churches. My old grandmother would enjoy his conversation so much. I can appreciate what it is to have been brought up under such pious surroundings. My parents were worldly people, and I owe everything to my dear grandmother's benign influence."

"She must be a remarkable lady for her years," said Jo, at a venture.

"Oh, she is. Her conversation is beautiful. Every one loves her; and brother and I revere her—as you doubtless do your father."

Joseph could be heard asserting his filial regard as they walked beyond earshot. Mr. Norman was immediately further favorably disposed toward the proposed tenant, and began discounting the probable influence of at least one member of such a desirable family over his "wild" son. In a few minutes Miss Dean and Joseph returned, and found Mr. Norman re-entering the front door.

"That old-fashioned bulk window," she said, pointing to it, "can be made a snug, sunny place for grandmother to sit in while reading or knitting. Until we decide about the store we could put up a chintz curtain across the lower half of the window glasses. That would make it retired for her, and yet not prevent her looking out at the sides of the window when she felt inclined, using this as a sort of sitting room—understand. She is very feeble and can scarcely bear company at all. She craves it, too, but we have to be careful. I am sure, Mr. Norman, as I have been telling your son, that I could not have found a house that would better suit her; and brother, also, he venerates all that is old."

"I'm glad it suits you," said the elder grocer. "My housekeeper, Mrs. Badger, will come over to-day to sweep and air it for you; and I hope we'll not long be strangers."

"You and grandmother I know will soon be good friends. How far from here did you say the church was?"

"Only four blocks," replied Mr. Norman, "and the parsonage is next door. Our pastor, Mr. Ruddiford, is out of town to-day, but—Jo, suppose you point out the church for Miss Dean."

"Yes, I would like to see it. Grandmother will be sure to ask if I did, though she is not strong enough to attend any meetings, which is a great cross to her. But I'm glad you think she'll like Mr. Ruddiford; that will please her."

The following morning but one, as Jo was very busily engaged in the store, his father discovered a close carriage stopping before the door of the late Mrs. Rayner. Mr. Norman rushed across to lend assistance, but Jo, under the circumstances, was not even free to stand in the store door with Mrs. Badger and watch.

"The dear old woman, how tenderly they support her!" exclaimed that lady, when Mr. Dean, with the aid of his sister, slowly assisted the bowed, feeble form of their aged grandmother into the house. Mr. Norman was proud to help the driver with the baggage, and though Mrs. Dean had been much fatigued by the journey, her whispered thanks for his kindness sounded in his ears like a blessing.

That *News* paragraph was furnished by that warm-hearted man, the Rev. Mr. Ruddiford, who, accompanied by Mr. Norman, had made an early and edifying visit to the aged head of the house. Though her physical strength seemed frail, forcing her to speak at intervals, and with considerable effort, her remarks were so excellent that Mr. Ruddiford begged permission to make a note of some of them.

For a few days following the appearance of the *News* paragraph the sidewalk traffic on Nerraw street was perceptibly increased. They favored that side of the street which would take them past the bulk-window, and none failed to try to catch a glimpse of that white-haired, bowed form of "Mother Dean," who, among a multitude of wrappings and a quilted hood, sat behind the chintz curtains constantly reading or knitting.

On the occasion of the only visit that Mr. Norman, for prudential reasons, allowed Mrs. Badger to make across the street, she was presented by "Mother Dean" with a beautiful knitted hood; and it was from that cheerful gossip that the good people from Nerraw street and adjacent parts became so quickly cognizant of the enviable status of the Dean household. Of course they dealt at Mr. Norman's store (people of excellent appetite they appeared to be), and as Jo carried the orders home rather than the errand boy, Mrs. Badger's information came direct. From "Mother Dean's frequent seat in the bulk-window she could not fail to notice the attention Joseph gave to business; and she commended him on various occasions when he was asked in at her low-voiced suggestion with the basket. The Deans had moved some of the furniture into the store part, and made a snug little sitting-room of it. Jo would have rather that Miss Dean had extended the invitation on her own option, but the same end was gained, as she invariably remained present during those too fleeting moments.

"Ah, Joseph!" said the venerable lady in her thin, uncertain voice, on one occasion, "how you remind me of my eldest son when he was about your age. He was a good boy. The first time I saw you I—ah!" She shook her head and relapsed into silence, and over her knitting seemed to forget that Jo was present. But when that young man was about to rise and take his emptied basket back to the store, she spoke again without looking up:

"Jennie," she said softly, "Jennie, my dear, Joseph is a fine young man. Have him to come in whenever he comes to the door, if it's only for a minute; for it does me good to look at him. Jennie, dear, if I see another grandson I hope he will be like—"

Though Miss Dean's back was turned toward Jo when she called "Grandmother!" with such peculiar emphasis that she caused the good lady to interrupt her remark and glance up in that slow way of hers, he imagined that Miss Jennie's face was rosy with blushes.

"I thought you were gone, Joseph,' said the venerable lady, sadly. "My attention wanders sometimes, I'm afraid; but I said nothing, I hope, that need be recalled."

"It's one of her poor days," whispered Miss Jennie, as she let Jo go out. "You mustn't mind her."

"The dear old lady," said Jo, much pleased.

Sometimes Mr. Dean, a middle-aged gentleman, would happen in while Jo was making these semi-social business calls, and turn the conversation to the subject with which Jo was best posted, the town and its people. Mr. Dean was rarely seen about the town, being closely engaged with his literary labors. But at these moments of relaxation there was nothing too trifling for the amiable Mr. Dean to listen to, from the marriage of the mayor to the number of tons of pig-iron worked in the rolling mill. Any question that Jo failed to answer one day, he took care to be posted on before his next visit; and no doubt Mr. Dean picked up some little facts of value to him in his work, aside from being very much amused. Jo was highly flattered at the attention which was paid him, and though his praises at home took "Mother Dean" chiefly for a subject, they were repeated by Mrs. Badger, embellished by astute comments.

When the Deans had been settled in their new home about three weeks, a project was started for holding an annual fair in aid of the Orphans' home, a charity once very popular in the town, but, unfortunately, plunged into financial difficulties. A public meeting was thought the best method to bring the subject properly before the townspeople, and the lessee of Renton Assembly hall tendered its commodious lecture-room rent-free for the occasion. The evening of an approaching local celebration and holiday was fixed by a general committee as a most favorable time for holding the meeting.

On the evening appointed the hall was well filled with Renton's foremost and best, socially and monetary; the feeling of local pride had not been appealed to in vain. At a point in the proceedings, "enlivened by a select orchestra," as the *News* reporter put it, Mr. Ruddiford rose to announce certain pledges of contributions that unsolicited had been sent in to the committee by persons who could not be present, and heading this list was Mr. Charles Dean, annual contributor, fifty dollars, an announcement that caused the Normans and other worthies of Nerraw street to call boldly in applause: "Hear! hear!" Having finished reading the list, Mr. Ruddiford proceeded to say:

"A venerable lady, who has recently become a resident among us, has contributed to the fair seven pairs of hose, knit by herself, and this valuable silk quilt, which I hold in my hands, containing 1,349 different pieces of silk."

He then held up the quilt for general admiration. It is more than doubtful, however, if at the moment any one would have offered five dollars for it, though the name of the donor was inquired and whispered about the hall. But young lawyer Carter, who knows with the best when to improve an opportunity in an assembly, stepped up to Ruddiford, took the quilt in his hands, and with it mounted on a chair. "Ladies and gentlemen," said he, "I propose to auction this unique and valuable donation to the highest bidder for the benefit of the Home. It is the work of one of the noblest of women, whose pious life stands glorified to-day with a crowning wreath of snowy locks whitened by eighty-five winters." Carter went on in a similar strain for five minutes, making the touching sentimental appeal suited to his purpose, and then offered a personal bid of twenty-five dollars to start with.

"Going at twenty-five! twenty-five!"

"Forty!" bid Stow, Carter's law partner.

"Fifty!" said Norman, senior. (The elder grocer had been given no cause to change his good opinion in regard to the youngest of his new neighbors. Jo had invited Miss Dean in the morning to accompany him to the hall, but she had pleaded in excuse, as usual, her duty to her beloved grandmother.)

"And ten more!" called a director of the fund.

"Make it seventy!" added the president, in generous rivalry.

Just at this point there was some commotion near the hall entrance, causing Carter to exert his voice, while the bids ran on at about five dollars a call. Carter's friend Stow being on the committee, had gone to have the noise promptly quieted. Returning quickly, he made his way to the amateur auctioneer's side, and whispered privately to him. The startled change that instantly passed over Carter's countenance raised a laugh, but the laugh enabled him to summon a smile and announce the disposal of the quilt to the Hon. John Thompson. Carter then started with Snow toward the hall entrance, and the good-tempered audience prepared to settle themselves to listen to some suggestion from the mayor. Then it was, at that quiet moment, that Mrs. Badger, bonnetless, shawlless, and with ashy cheeks, rushed into the hall, and before Carter or Stow could reach her, called out with hysterical shrillness:

"Oh, Mr. Norman! Oh, Mr. Jo, do come home! Those Dean people have been hiding men in their house and they have all tunneled under the saving fund and robbed its vault. Watchman Charlie was found gagged, and he says 'Mother Dean' was the strongest man of the gang!"

Then Mrs. Badger very appropriately fainted.—*Springfield Republican.*

A Terrible Sacrifice Interrupted.

At Havay, near Mons, there lately lived a peasant, the dampness of whose cottage led him to try the experiment of an auto da fe on a small scale as a cure for his ills. Some weeks ago he lost a child, and, what appeared to him at least as serious, a cow. He and his wife also felt poorly. The twain accordingly decided to consult the wise man of the village—"le devin," as that functionary was called. It appears that few Belgian hamlets are without a person of this description. "Go home," he said to the peasant, "and to-morrow morning burn the first person who crosses your doorstep. That person will have been the cause of all your ills. I will take care that God sends him." The countryman went home as directed, and with the aid of his spouse prepared a kind of funeral pile in the biggest room in his house. Early next morning arrived a neighbor, a kind-hearted woman, who had rendered all sorts of services to the pair. Notably, she had nursed their child during its last illness. The peasant exclaimed: "Ah! it's you. I might have thought so," then seized the luckless woman and bound her to the pile. His wife had meantime bolted the door, after which she set fire to the wood. The screams of the woman in no way softened the pair, and her life must have ended in torture had not a lucky inspiration occurred to her. "Don't let me die without confession," she moaned. "That's only fair," replied the peasant, and sent his wife for the priest, who lived only two doors off. The woman executed her commission faithfully enough, and the tragedy was cut short—just in time. The Mons tribunal condemned the peasant to two months' and his wife to forty days' imprisonment and to pay their victim 300 francs.

Our Possessions at Driftwood Point.

There is a point in the geography of the United States that is not generally known, and that is Driftwood Point. Driftwood Point is part of a little piece of land owned by these United States that lies peculiarly situated. This piece of land is the only portion of this country, except Alaska, that is north of the 49th parallel. It is impossible to reach it by land without going through British Territory. It is part of Pembina county, Minn., and it borders on the northwest shore of the Lake of the Woods. It was especially retained by this country when we and Cousin Johnny had the settlement over our family quarrel, as a resting-place for the American eagle on her flight to the North Pole.

FACTS AND COMMENTS.

Under the title of "Associated Agriculturists of Great Britain," a company with a capital of a million, in shares of $25, has been formed for joint stock farming in Great Britain. Each estate will be under a manager of local experience, and the prospectus points to the fact that the shareholders of a farm in Holland of 4,000 acres have for ten years divided annually ten per cent. The Duke of Buckingham, an excellent man of business, and Lords Londonderry Carysfort and Heries, are on the council

Curious how people utter confused ideas when they are in search of parallels to the attempt on the President's life. They invariably select kings as illustrations, as though the President was a king. The nearest parallel cited is found in English history. John Bellingham, a tradesman, lost his fortune, and his mind became disordered. One of his delusions was that the action of the government caused his commercial reverses, and he repeatedly applied to Mr. Spencer Perceval, then prime minister, demanding compensation, either in the form of money or official position. No notice was taken of his demands, and one day as Mr. Perceval passed through the lobby of the house of commons, Bellingham stepped from behind a pillar and shot him. He fell dead, and the assassin quietly gave himself up to the officers, and in a few days was tried, found guilty and hanged.

A German physician, Dr. Treichler, in a paper read before the Association of National Historians and Physicians at Baden-Baden, asserts that the present method of school instruction is a cause of disease, and is useless, producing mental confusion. The great objects of school education are intellectual discipline and the awakening of a desire to continue the cultivation of the mind, and these, he says, are almost entirely frustrated. Habitual headache has increased among both boys and girls, and this headache not only destroys much of the happiness and cheerfulness of life, but produces impoverishment of the blood and loss of intellectual tone, and reduces many a highly gifted child to the level of a discontented drudge. Undoubtedly, he continues, the principal cause of the headache is intellectual over-exertion, entailing work at night, and the insisting by parents on the too early taking up of a variety of subjects, music among the rest.

It is reported that one of the diamond mines which were included under the celebrated name of Golconda is in a condition to be worked again with profit, and that the industry which once made Central India famous is about to be revived. Near the modern town of Hyderabad are the ruins of the hill-fort and city of Golconda where lived three centuries ago an independent prince who ruled a vast territory. The diamonds were not found in the immediate neighborhood of his capital, but were carried thither from villages in the Kistna valley to be cut and polished in its workshops. It is not known just when this famous industry began to decline, nor why the diamond mines were finally abandoned. If they had been exhausted modern enterprise will not be of much avail, but if, as is possible, hostile invasions put a stop to the working of them, the neighborhood of Golconda may become a second time famous.

A correspondent of the Raleigh (N. C.) *News and Courier* gives a clever description of the people who live along the Hatteras banks. He is sure that most of them must be web-footed, for water rather than air is the element in which they live. When they want the doctor they hang out a red flag as a sign of distress. If he doesn't come, because "the wind ain't fair," or for any other reason, they take a dram of whisky and copperas, soak their feet in sea-water, "turn in" and trust to luck. If they die their bodies are buried on the top of a sand ridge, and when the visitor sees several sailboats on the water in procession with flags at half-mast he is looking at a funeral, although he may not be aware of it. They ornament their houses with whales' ribs and jaws, sharks' teeth, South American lariats, war clubs from the Mozambique islands, Madagascar idols and a multitude of other strange decorations. Their hogs are raised on clams, mussels, offal of fish and garbage, and their cattle wade out on the shoals for miles, where the water covers their backs, to feed on sea grass, and if they are carried up country and fed on corn and fodder they will not live. Every man is captain of some kind of a boat, and "she" is always better than any other boat in some way. "She is hard to beat in a gale of wind," or "before the wind," or "beating to the windward," or "with the wind on the beam," or "she can sail closer to the wind," or "will carry sail longest," or "hard to beat in a light wind," or "totes more stock," or is "stronger," or "dryer," or "she is a big little boat," or "draws the least water," or "needs less ballast," or "she is the newest," or "has the best timbers," or "steers the best," or "she is a lucky boat," or "stands up better," or "needs less sail than any other boat," or "she is best for fishing," etc. Perhaps "she comes about better than any other boat." She is bound to have something about her better than anybody else's boat.

Oporto, Portugal.

In an article in *Harper's Magazine*, entitled "A Neglected Corner of Europe," the writer describes the city of Oporto as follows:

Seen from across the Douro, from the heights of the Serra Convent, the irregular line of its river frontage comes sharply into view. Oddly gabled and balconied facades, bizarre in coloring, incongruous in form, stretch before us as far as the eye can reach; high, narrow houses shouldering each other steeply up the hill, crowding, overhanging, and grudging every foot of the torn streets that zigzag amongst them or plunge precipitately like turbid torrents into the river. It is a city of contrasts. Rickety, toppling structures swarming with life look enviously into the spacious arched corridors and shaded gardens of a handsome palacio; smart modern buildings ablaze with gaudily colored tiles press the crenellated wall of a time blackened line of fortifications. In the background towers the slender campanile of the Clerigos, and the pretentious dome of the Crystal palace. The suspension bridge throws its delicate arch across the gorge of the Douro, and the shipping fills in the mouth of the river. Crowds of gayly dressed peasants swarm the quay, and form splashes and glints of bright color as they press to and from the little boats that ply from either shore. It is a scene of infinite variety and animation, a kaleidoscope of changing light and interest.

Oporto is essentially a commercial city. Its palaces are those of merchants, and have an air of newness and of modern improvement. Enterprise is the order of the day, and paint and whitewash are not absolutely unknown. New buildings are constantly springing up, and we can scarcely find a quarter where the clink of the trowel and sharp blows of the hammer are not heard. The citizens have a busier and more energetic air than those of Lisbon. The spirit of trade pervades all classes; the children barter their toys, and boast of their good bargains; the old women haggle and wrangle over the exchange of a piece of salt codfish for a handful of plums. The beggars will defer the enjoyment of a pinch of snuff already half way to an appreciative nostril, or pause in the midst of a mumbled Ave Maria, to follow you down the church steps and across the square, insisting on a reward for their trouble with far more persistency than their lazier brotherhood of the south.

A "quaint old town of toil and traffic," it attracts the sympathies of the average American more than the proud idleness and languid elegance of the capital.

NEWS EPITOME.

East and Middle.

Several men have been arrested in Philadelphia on the charge of complicity in the star route postoffice frauds.

A yacht containing six young men belonging to South Boston was capsized the other night and all were drowned. Their bodies were recovered.

A rock slide in the Washington quarry, near Slatington, Pa., the other day, caused the death of William Coffin and Charles Erdman, who were employed there as laborers. A number of others narrowly escaped with their lives.

On the fifty-sixth ballot in joint convention of the New York legislature Elbridge G. Lapham was elected as successor to Roscoe Conkling in the United States Senate, receiving the full Republican strength—ninety-two votes—to forty-two for the Democratic nominee, Clarkson N. Potter. This result had been rendered possible by a conference between the Conkling and anti-Conkling Republicans, at which the vote for a nominee resulted in Mr. Lapham getting sixty-one and Mr. Conkling twenty-eight votes; and the former was thereupon declared the choice of the caucus. After the election of Mr. Lapham the joint convention adjourned without day, and one of the most memorable political struggles that has ever taken place in this country was at an end.

Three boys were drowned the other day while bathing at Fall River, Mass.

A fire at Lock Haven, Pa., destroyed the mills of the Pennsylvania Pulp and Paper company, doing damage to the extent of about $160,000.

The fund for Mrs. Garfield started in New York amounts now to more than $150,000.

Maud Lovejoy, nine years old, bitten several weeks ago at Manchester, N. H., by a rabid dog, died the other day of hydrophobia.

Associate Justice Nathan Clifford, of the United States supreme court, died at Cornish, Me., a few days ago, aged seventy-eight years. Judge Clifford had been speaker in the Maine legislature, attorney-general of the State, member of Congress, attorney-general of the United States under President Polk, and in 1858 was appointed by President Buchanan a United States supreme court justice.

John Nichols and Mr. Anderson, residents of Elizabethtown, N. Y., were instantly killed by lightning under a tree in a meadow where they had gone for shelter.

West and South.

The Ohio temperance party at a convention in Cincinnati nominated a full ticket headed by Abram R. Ludlow for governor.

A dispatch from Fort Buford, Montana, states that Sitting Bull and about 200 of his warriors had arrived and surrendered their arms and ponies to the military authorities.

The boiler of a sawmill at Watertown, O., exploded with such terrific force that it was blown to atoms, and three men were killed and two others fatally injured.

Twenty-five tenement-houses, two sawmills, the depot stores, boarding-houses and stables in Wallace, Mich., were burned recently; also the year's stock of logs, a large lot of piled lumber and thousands of ties, posts and telegraph poles. One school-house and two small tenements are all that remained standing.

Intense excitement was created in the Chicago exchange by a corner in wheat and other staples. Every staple in the market was bought in and cornered by some clique.

Professor Ormond Stone, of the Cincinnati Observatory, and his assistants are watching the new comet, discovered a few days ago, with much interest. They devote all their available hours to observing the stranger. They say the comet will be in perihelion about a month hence. It is at present about 150,000,000 miles from the earth, and is approaching the earth very rapidly. When it reaches its perihelion it will be distant about four-tenths of the distance between the earth and the sun. No tail was visible when the comet was first seen, but the observations of Professor Stone indicated that a tail was becoming visible. The tail is now perceptible by the aid of the telescope. Whether the comet will become visible to the naked eye cannot yet be determined, but the professor thinks there is at least some probability that such may be the case. Its location seems to be nearly the same as that of the comet which appeared some weeks ago. It seems to be making in a northerly direction. Professor Stone thinks it very probable that this is the great comet which was observed by the Chinese in 1337. The orbits of the two are very nearly the same.

Lightning struck and killed a telegraph operator at Madison, Wis., as he sat at his instrument.

A monument to the Confederate dead was unveiled a few days ago at Culpepper, Va.

Antanito, Col., has been infested for several months by a gang of robbers, who have robbed all strangers coming into town. The gang was broken up the other night by the hanging of their principal, George C. O'Connor, who, in his capacity of justice of the peace, shielded them, and had citizens arrested and fined without the least provocation.

The brothers Albert P. and Charles Edward Talbott, aged twenty-one and eighteen years respectively, were executed at Maryville, Mo., for the murder of their father last September. For nearly a year this murder and the trial of these young men have been the absorbing topic of interest in the State. Fifteen thousand people were present at the execution. The murdered father and his sons had not been on good terms. On the same day John W. Patterson, after eluding justice for ten years, was hanged at Clinton, Mo., for killing J. G. Clark in 1868, and George Green, a colored man, met a similar fate at Greenwood, Ark., for the murder of his wife.

The governor of Wisconsin ordered out 350 men of the State militia to assist in preserving order during a strike of lumbermen at Eau Claire. The governor, whose action was both favorably and adversely criticised, appeared in person in Eau Claire and made a speech to the strikers, counseling forbearance.

Three men were killed and ten injured by a train's jumping the track near Fort Worth, Texas.

During a squall on Lake Michigan many pleasure boats from Chicago were capsized and a number of persons drowned.

During a flood the wife and six children of a Norwegian living near La Crosse, Wis., were swept away and drowned.

Levi Borden, a colored convict in jail at Paducah, Ky., killed John Stewart, another convict, confined in the same cell, and was in turn shot to death by the prison officers.

An official examination of the Stark county (Ohio) treasury reveals a deficit of $11,700. The county treasurer, Mr. Sullivan, claims that there is an error in computing the figures. A new treasurer has been appointed. The predecessor of Treasurer Sullivan is serving a term of twelve years for a deficit of $50,000.

From Washington.

It will be remembered that Guiteau, the would-be assassin of President Garfield, fired two shots and that one of the bullets could not be found. The other day, however, it was discovered. It struck in a glazier's box in an outer room at the depot and after smashing three panes of glass became imbedded in a lump of putty.

District Attorney Corkhill has addressed the following letter containing stringent instructions for the close confinement of Guiteau to the warden of the jail: "The grand jury having adjourned until September 12, and it being impossible to ascertain the final results of the attack by Charles Guiteau, the assassin of the President, it will be necessary to retain him in custody for future action by the authorities. I desire that you place him on one side of the jail where there are no other prisoners and where means of escape are impossible; that you will allow him to see no other person whatever, and that he be not permitted to hold conversation with any of the guards, and that he be rigorously excluded from receiving or sending any communication except those delivered by me or received by my direction. I desire this direction to be rigidly executed."

The chief of the bureau of statistics estimates that the total emigration into the United States during the year ending June 30 1881, amounted to about 668,000 persons, indicating a larger emigration than during any preceding year in the history of the country.

South of the southwestern corner of Kansas and north of the State of Texas, there lies a strip of land 150 miles in length and fifty miles breadth which belongs to neither States, and has neither government nor name. Commissioner MacFarland has just made a contract for its survey.

At the request of the Yorktown Centennial commissioners the secretary of war will loan 1,200 tents (under the proper guarantees) to be used during the continuance of the celebration.

The chief of the bureau of statistics reports that the total values of the exports of domestic breadstuffs from the United States were as follows: June, 1881, $20,605,915; 1880, $28,253,190; twelve months ended June 30, 1881, $265,561,328; 1880, $282,132,618.

Minister White has cabled from London quite a long letter from Premier Gladstone to Mrs. Garfield, expressing his sympathy and that of his countrymen for her, and their thankfulness at the President's improved condition. Mrs. Garfield, through Secretary Blaine, cabled a reply, expressing her gratitude to Mr. Gladstone and the English people for their solicitude on her husband's account.

Postmaster-General James has devised an improvement on the postal order system for the transmission of small sums of money.

Ex-Senator Conkling called at the White House a day or two after the President's relapse and expressed solicitude as to the patient's condition.

The United States has formally recognized the provisional government of Peru.

Foreign News

The revolting Arab tribes in Tunis are murdering and robbing the Christians by wholesale. The troops of the bey of Tunis are deserting him and joining the ranks of the insurgents, and the French forces will have their hands full in putting down the insurrection.

The Nihilists are holding a congress in St. Petersburg under the very eyes of the government, which, although fully warned of the fact, is unable to discover the place of meeting.

The czar of Russia has granted the petition of Hessy Helfmann, convicted of complicity in the assassination of the late czar, and has commuted her sentence to penal servitude for life. The child of which she was delivered while in prison is not dead as reported.

At Wimbledon the Elcho shield was won this year by the English team, who made a total score of 1,642 points to 1,549 for Ireland and Scotland 1,501. The Albert prize at 1,000 yards was won for the third successive time by an American, Frank Hyde.

Don Carlos, the Spanish pretender, has been expelled from France.

There is a yellow fever epidemic in Cuba.

Lord Colin Campbell, brother-in-law of the Princess Louise, was married in London the other day to a Miss Gertrude Blood, daughter of a wealthy Englishman and not of Victoria Woodhull, as had been extensively circulated.

Eight thousand casks of wine were destroyed during a fire at Bordeaux, France.

Portions of Switzerland and France have been severely shaken by an earthquake.

Eleven Shetland Island fishing boats have been missing since a recent gale, and it is feared that all are lost. There were sixty-three persons on board the boats.

There was a large attendance of notable persons at the funeral of Dean Stanley in Westminster Abbey.

Mr. Dominoo Santa Maria has been re-elected president of Chili.

Duelling in Germany seems to be on the increase. Baron von Geyso, a young officer of much promise, has been shot dead by a brother officer, and two students at Gottingen have fought a duel in which one received a mortal wound.

Sir William Harcourt, the English home secretary, stated in the house of commons that ten nitro-glycerine machines had been seized at Liverpool after having been landed from the steamers Bavarian and Malta from the United States. The machines were contained in alleged cement barrels. In one barrel fourteen pounds of a compound of nitro-glycerine and a substance resembling gun-cotton were found. Sir William said the government had been warned of the shipment of these machines a few hours before the vessels arrived, and every effort was now being made to trace the consignor and the consignee.

The President's Relapse.

The relapse which the President suffered when he was supposed to be on the road to recovery created great alarm among his physicians and anxiety throughout the country. The following account of the relapse and of the operation which was performed on the President we take from Washington dispatches:

The President was taken with a severe chill at 7 o'clock this morning while the physicians were examining and dressing his wound. They detected a tremor before the President complained and instantly replaced the bandages. The President clenched his hands and his face became white. He looked anxiously at the physicians, but said nothing. Slight contractions of the muscles then appeared, and later on his jaws moved convulsively. Presently the muscles softened and he breathed heavily. The chill seemed to have passed away, but in less than a minute he was again suffering. The same symptoms appeared as during the first attack, but remaining longer. After another interval of relief they appeared for the third time. The three spasms lasted twelve minutes. Morphia was then administered and the President became quiet, but for more than an hour afterward he was restless, in some pain, and in constant apprehension of another chill. It thus happened that it was 10 o'clock before the physicians felt justified in removing the bandages to complete the examination. The result was that the President's condition changed from pulse ninety-two, temperature and respiration normal, at 7 o'clock, to pulse 110, temperature 104 and respiration twenty-four at 10 o'clock. This change thoroughly alarmed the physicians. They had said during the early day's of the President's confinement that his safety depended largely upon the prevention of a chill, and that in case a chill there would be little hope for him. Of late, while not positively declaring him out of danger, they have given it to be understood that recovery was practically assured. The appearance of a chill at this time was, therefore, wholly unexpected. Their first thought was that the indication pointed to a fatal termination, and dispatches were at once sent to Drs. Hamilton and Agnew, of New York and Philadelphia respectively, the consulting physicians, urging their immediate attendance. This was at 9 o'clock, when the pulse leaped to 130. It subsided by twenty beats a minute during the next hour. Between 10 and 11, however, fever set in strongly and there was a second chill at 11 o'clock. Nothing up to that time having been heard from the consulting surgeons, a second dispatch was sent to them and replies were received early in the afternoon. The pulse took an upward turn, and by 1 o'clock a partial examination showed a pulse of 125 and temperature at 104, or five and a half degrees above normal. The temperature had reached so high a point but once before since the shooting. At this time, under an increased dose of morphia, the President fell asleep. Thereafter during the afternoon he slept fitfully. The pulse had fallen to 106 at 3 o'clock, and to 100 shortly before 4.

Doctors Agnew and Hamilton arrived at 7:30 o'clock this evening. The President was then sleeping under the influence of morphia. There was a consultation of the physicians lasting from 8 until 9, at which it was decided that nothing could be gained by disturbing the President to-night, and it would be time enough in the morning to make an examination to determine the cause of the stoppage of the flow of the pus.

To judge from the information furnished inquirers at the White House, all through the night the President had been resting quietly, but it was subsequently learned that one disturbing incident had been suppressed. A fourth chill had attacked the President just before midnight. This, however, soon passed off without immediate serious consequences, so that it was not considered necessary to summon the sleeping physicians. They all six rose early, however, and gathered at the White House. The members of the cabinet were also in attendance, as in the early days of the injury, and some other friends and privileged individuals, whose faces have grown familiar to the doorkeepers during the long days and nights. All wore a sober and anxious look, and it needed no great intuition to see that a crisis had come.

The physicians were in consultation for nearly two hours with closed doors. The cabinet officers and those nearest to the President were as much in ignorance as to the nature of their conference as any one, and anxiety and impatience were written on their countenances. Now and then a cabinet officer would come out of the cabinet room to send a message or hold a short conversation with a friend, but none of them could give more than a general and vague answer to the searching questions addressed to them by the groups in waiting. Suddenly Governor Sheldon, of New Mexico, who arrived here a few days ago, drawn by anxiety for his intimate personal friend, the President, came out of the private rooms with a smiling face. He was hailed as the harbinger of hope. "What is the news?" he was asked. He replied that Dr. Agnew, of Philadelphia, had succeeded in locating the pus cavity near the course of the bullet, rather more than two inches below the skin, and about three inches from the bullet opening, and had drained out a large quantity of pus. Moreover, the appearance of this matter did not indicate the presence of blood poisoning. He said, also, that the patient had borne the operation with fortitude, and without any symptoms of greatly increased febrile excitement. No anæsthetic was used, except that Dr.